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The GATEWAY

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MAR 22 1909

**The Rapids
of St. Mary's**
by HONORABLE WILLIAM LORIMER
Member of Congress.

**Don't Exercise Too
Much**

by DR. ALFRED KINGSCOTE.

**Down
with the "Reformer"**

by SERGEANT M. J. GALLERY

History of Detroit

by CLARENCE M. BURTON.

etc.

FOR THE INTELLIGENT

VOL. XII.

MARCH, 1909.

No. 2

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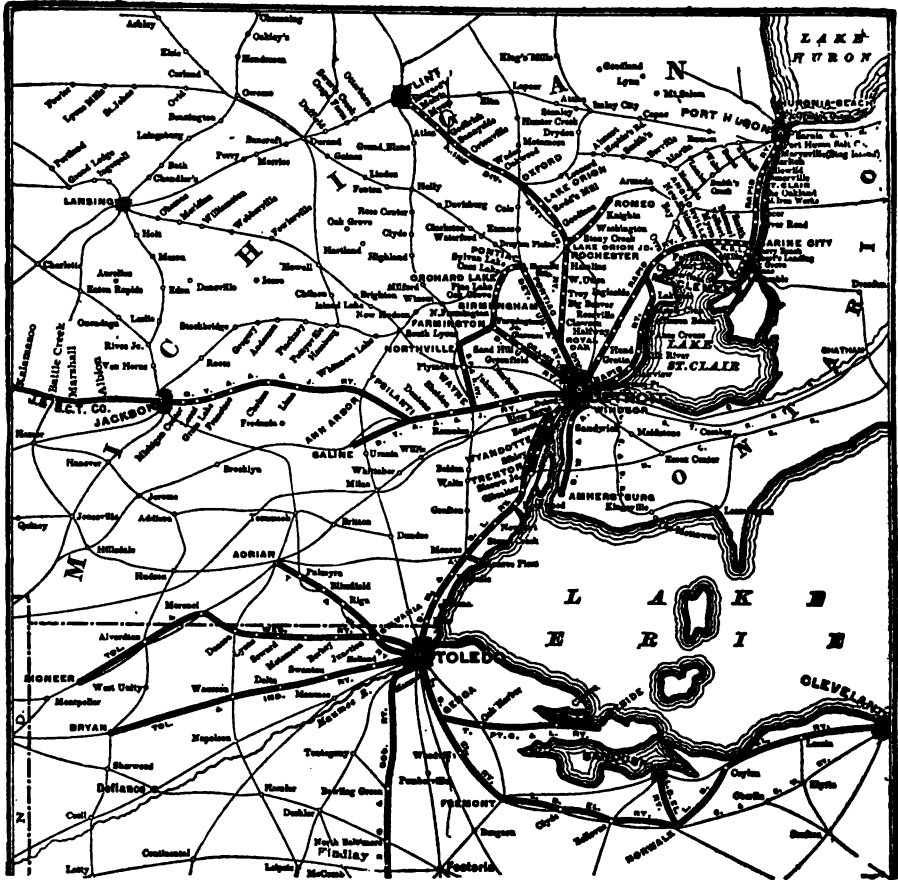
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A Magazine of the Times devoted to
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HON. WILLIAM LORIMER,
of Chicago.
Member of Congress.



THE RAPIDS OF ST. MARY'S.

The Necessity of Government ownership and control of the Rapids in St. Mary's River. An interesting account of the tonnage of the Soo Locks and their importance in the future development of the Northwest.

by HONORABLE WILLIAM LORIMER.
Member of Congress and Author of the Lorimer Bill.

Michigan was especially favored by President Fillmore when, August 16th, 1852, he approved "An act granting to the State of Michigan the right of way and donation of public land for the construction of a ship canal around the Falls of St. Mary's in said state."

Congress had refused to construct and operate a canal at that point, deriding all claims that there would ever be any appreciable commerce for such a canal.

In addition to lands donated, made almost entirely as a military measure, the government gave to the state a right of way for the canal 400 feet wide through the military reservation at Sault Ste. Marie, and required that the canal should be at least 100 feet wide 12 feet deep and have locks 60 by 250 feet.

The State of Michigan accepted the grant in 1853; the work was completed on May 24, 1855. The first canal was 100 feet wide with a lift of 18 feet accomplished by two locks instead of by a single lift, as at present. The locks were 70 by 350 feet, and while there are now vessels of over 600 feet in length, yet there was much criticism at that time on the ground that there never would be vessels of anywhere near 350 feet in length. On June 18, 1855, the Illinois, bound up, was the first vessel to pass through the canal. The total freight for that year was 14,508 tons; it was 58,217,214 tons in 1907, fifty-two years later.

In 1870 it became necessary to improve the canal, but private holdings at the lower end retarded these improvements for some years, so that work did not proceed until July 25, 1876, when

the corner stone of the existing Weitzel lock was laid.

On that occasion General Weitzel, in the course of an address, said:

I said this is a great work; it is truly so. It is more than a local, a state, or even a national work; it is international in its character. The facilities for bringing out of the vast Superior region its varied valuable and immense riches and scattering them in one form and another, not only in our own country but in many other parts of the earth, will be increased and the cost diminished. In this way it affects not only the people of our own country but the people of other nations.

The Weitzel lock is 515 feet long by 80 feet wide, except at the gates, which are 60 feet across. It has an available depth of about 16 to 17½ feet, according to the varying water stages.

Under state ownership and control tolls were charged, but as commerce increased there was a growing demand for Federal ownership and control.

As early as 1869 the Michigan legislature had requested Congress to take over the canal. When Mr. Chandler (now president of the Chandler-Dunbar Water Power Company) became a canal officer in 1877, Congress had appropriated large sums for improvement of the canal, the work being in charge of United States engineers. In his report of June 30, 1878, Capt. Alexander MacKenzie, late chief of engineers, then temporarily in charge at the canal in the absence of General Weitzel, and at the latter's suggestion, stated:

The time has arrived when it is desirable for the good of the improvement that the management and control of the present canal should pass into the hands of the Government.

The river and harbor act approved

June 14, 1880, authorized the taking of the canal by the government, and the Michigan legislature authorized the transfer by act approved March 3, 1881.

In the meantime it was presumed that abutting property had been reserved from public sale by executive orders of the President of the United States, as it was evident from the growth of commerce at that point that public improvements would be needed in the future. The commerce passing through the canal had increased from 14,503 tons in 1855 to 1,321,906 tons in the season of 1880.

The Beginning of Private Interests.

Mr. William Chandler discovered that there was a narrow strip of land between the canal and the rapids which had not been reserved from public lands subject to be taken up, and thereupon located Porterfield scrip thereon, and obtained title to it.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office held the location legal. On January 31, 1882, Hon. H. M. Teller, Secretary of the Interior, overruled the commissioner and decided against the location, but later, on a rehearing, the Secretary recalled his decision and on June 8, 1883, confirmed Mr. Chandler's location. In a letter to the chief of engineers on November 3, 1881, General Weitzel said:

Mr. Chandler was at the time he located this strip the collector of tolls on the canal, while under the management of the State of Michigan. He is now a superintendent on the management, by order of the Secretary of War. He says he located the strip for a speculation.

It will undoubtedly become valuable in the future for additional canal enlargements and improvement. I do not know what is necessary to make an appeal in such a case successful, but if anything can be done by the Government in this matter, it should in my opinion be done.

Prior to a confirmation of Mr. Chandler's title by the Secretary of the Interior, Mr. Robert T. Lincoln, Secretary of War, wrote to the Secretary of the Interior on November 11, 1881, requesting:

That such measures may be taken in the premises as will protect the interest of the United States in this property, which will undoubtedly become valuable in the future for additional canal enlargements and improvements.

On May 19, 1883, Mr. Chandler, conditioned upon being confirmed in his attempted location, offered to sell the strip at a price to be agreed upon between Major Farquhar, engineer in charge, and Mr. Wheeler, of Detroit, but after confirmation nothing appears to have resulted from such offer.

Later the title passed to the Chandler-Dunbar Water Power Company with Mr. Chandler as president. A small canal was dug and a company, called the "Edison Sault Light and Power Company," was organized and undertook to furnish electric power at that point.

Mr. Chandler claimed that as riparian owner his patent gave him the title to unsurveyed islands Nos. 1 and 2 in such rapids, while the government has unsuccessfully endeavored to preserve them to the public.

On May 15, 1885, Colonel Poe reported to the chief of engineers as follows:

The islands are useful to the canal, and in case of further enlargement, as proposed, will be particularly so; even if they were not useful, the title should be retained in the United States, since their ownership by private individuals might be made the basis of obstructions to the canal, the facilities of which are greatly encroached upon already.

On September 26, 1888, Colonel Poe again reported to the chief of engineers:

The necessity for this action at an early date is greatly increased by the fact that the contingency referred to in my report of May 19, 1885, has since arisen, and we are now actually engaged in the further enlargement of the canal.

The canal requires the reservation of every square foot of public land yet remaining in its vicinity.

On April 2, 1888, the Edison Sault Light and Power Company was furnished with a revocable permit or license from the Secretary of War, by which it was allowed to lay a cable for transmission of power across canal and lands of the government.

As riparian owner of the lands abutting a navigable stream, the Chandler-Dunbar Company had rights therein of free access and natural flow, but had no right to constructions in the stream itself without permission from the Secretary of War. Although it had long been recognized that this property must

eventually be acquired by the government, nevertheless on March 14, 1889, the Secretary of War, on recommendation of the local officer in charge, issued a further permit and license for such company "to erect and maintain a dam in the rapids of the St. Marys river."

The heretofore insignificant canal thereupon extended its scope out into the rapids and became of increased value by virtue of the permit issued. It may be noted in this connection that the commerce, which was 1,567,741 tons in 1881, was 7,516,022 tons in 1889, when this permit was granted.

Between 1889 and the date of the next permit in 1892, the Edison Sault Light and Power Company was succeeded by the Edison Sault Electric Company, and thereafter other enlarging permits have been issued to the last-named company.

In January, 1891, Gen. O. M. Poe, addressing the American Society of Civil Engineers, said:

For thirty-five years I have watched the increase of the Great Lakes commerce, but neither I nor any one else has been able to expand in ideas at the same rate. The wildest expectations of one year seem absurdly tame by the side of the actual facts of the next.

When that statement was made by General Poe, he was amazed at the immense commerce of that time, which the government reports to have been 9,041,213 tons for the year 1890, an increase of about 2,500,000 tons over that of 1889, the year previous; whereas in 1907 *the increase of tonnage alone over that of 1890 was 47,176,000 tons.*

Additional Licenses Granted to Private Interests.

On August 13, 1892, the War Department granted a license for an embankment dam in the rapids, and provided, among other things, "that no portion of the dam, except that extending to Island No. 3, shall," etc. Island No. 3 is and was then government property, and why any connection with government property should have been permitted does not appear. This company was further allowed to extend its works about 200 feet over and in front of United States property to reach the head of Island No. 3.

On July 6, 1893, the Edison Sault Electric Company was given a permit to

widen its tailrace in front of government property and to extend its embankment dam "from Island No. 3 to Island No. 4," extending its operation *on and in front of government property* to a distance of about 700 feet.

On April 4, 1901, the same company having submitted plans of a new power house and greater development, received a further license, or modification of license, and permit to move its tailrace, on government property, farther into the stream and allowed a "clearing and deepening the tailrace," and thus was added to the power company a great increase and value of its property, since by deepening the tailrace on government submerged lands the company obtained the increase of *fall* in front of and appertaining to the government's property.

At this time the commerce through the canal had grown to a total of 28,403,065 tons for the year 1901.

On June 9, 1902, the Chandler-Dunbar Company was given a permit to occupy government property for dock purposes.

The commerce of the canal reached a total of 35,961,146 tons during the season of 1902.

On March 10, 1903, the Edison Sault Electric Company succeeded in obtaining extended rights on and in front of government property.

One of the conditions of this permit now in force is particularly startling, in that it also contains a recognition by the War Department that the earlier licenses not only gave the power company additional value and rights on its own property, but that they had extended those rights to the *government* property, use of which had been permitted. Prior to that time government control of its own property had not been questioned, and possible rights of anyone else had not been recognized.

On May 8, 1905, the Edison Sault Electric Company were authorized to make "certain alterations in the work authorized by revocable license of March 10, 1903, and to make certain additional constructions in connection therewith."

The commerce through the canals in

the year 1905 had increased to 44,270,-680 tons.

The Canadian lock, 900 feet by 60 feet, and the canal $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles long, 150 feet wide, and 22 feet deep (at mean-water stage), were completed in 1905, after having been seven years in course of construction.

The Poe lock, 800 feet by 100 feet, supposed to have 22 feet of water on the inner sills (but it seldom has), was completed in 1896, after requiring nine years to construct.

Mr. Ralph D. Williams, editor of the *Marine Review*, in 1905, nine years after the completion of the lock, said:

General Poe's works prove his vaulting imagination, but vivid as was his imagination, it was completely beggared by the astounding growth of that commerce which his works sought to accommodate. He designed a lock at Sault Ste. Marie, the greatest artificial chamber in the world, intended to forever accommodate 4 vessels at once, but it was scarcely finished before it was found that it would not accommodate more than 2; and today it can accommodate but 1.

On June 15, 1906, the Edison Sault Electric Company, having under former permits connected to Island No. 4, belonging to the government, was given a temporary right to lay an electric tram-road from the east end of Island No. 4 to the government dock at the lower end of the government canal. So therefore what a few years ago was a small power ditch on the strip of land obtained by Mr. Chandler from the government has grown under government permits until its constructions extend out into the rapids about 800 feet beyond such original ditch or canal, and have extended down in front of government property and submerged lands belonging to the government a distance of about 900 feet; and it is fair to presume it is fair to presume that the rapids companies would have secured permits to give them the entire fall of the rapids.

The International Waterways Commission, in a report dated December 1, 1906, discussing the power plant in the rapids controlled by the Chandler-Dunbar Water Power Company and the Edison Sault Electric Company, said:

The available head of water on the present works is about 9 feet. The power developed

by the turbines is about 751 horsepower. The amount of water used in this development is about 1,400 cubic feet per second, including leakage. The natural fall in the rapids in front of the shore holding of the company was found to be about 9 feet when it was measured in the fall of 1903.

At a hearing before the River and Harbor Committee on or about March 31, 1908, Mr. Sabin, an engineer employed at the canal, stated that by measurement the fall which those people now have is 15 feet 6 inches. Thus has the government, through the War Department permits, added to the value of this now needed property by giving a fall of $6\frac{1}{2}$ feet.

Needed Government Works Are Delayed.

In 1905 the government appropriated a large sum of money for the needed widening of the ship canal; but the work thereon was prevented for some years because of these private interests, which, however, after much complaint and public clamoring by the vessel interests, finally deeded to the government a strip for widening purposes.

By act approved March 2, 1907, the government appropriated \$1,200,000, and provided for a further expenditure of \$5,000,000 for the purposes of a new canal and lock, which are absolutely necessary to care for shipping in the very near future; *but the government has not yet obtained the necessary lands from these rapids interests.*

In 1908 a bill was introduced in Congress the purpose of which, as explained by its author, was to authorize a trade between the War Department and the Chandler-Dunbar and Sault Electric companies by which said companies should be paid a cash sum by the United States, and in addition that they should be confirmed in a position out in the rapids, which are already needed for public improvements.

After numerous hearings the River and Harbor Committee refused to authorize any such trade which would leave these companies in the rapids.

Recently the engineer in charge of the improvements at Sault Ste. Marie recommended a trade with the rapids interests by which the United States government was to pay such interests the sum of \$250,000, taking only the strip necessary for the authorized canal and locks,

and leaving such private interests in the rapids. This proposed trade is now before the Secretary of War for confirmation or rejection. Others, as well as myself, have protested against the confirmation of any such trade.

This proposition takes all the original shore lands, but leaves the power companies in the rapids. The description covers just a strip and only what is needed for a canal. It does not undertake to buy the uplands outright, so as to obtain the appurtenant riparian rights which the private interests took when this land was obtained from the government. By a metes and bounds description, with the northerly line in the rapids, it would confirm such companies in the property holding right next to the new canal.

It was the sense of the Rivers and Harbors Committee that no company should be allowed in such rapids, as they are needed by the public.

The Lorimer Bill.

The object of the Lorimer bill is to return to the government certain lands and property rights which have been obtained by private corporate interest in certain lands bordering on the rapids of the St. Marys river and in the rapids themselves. Such property is now needed for great public improvements in the interests of navigation and commerce, already authorized, but upon which work is being delayed by these adverse private interests; and also for other much-needed improvements which must be installed in the near future.

The ship canals and locks of the St. Marys river are now called upon in each season of from seven to eight months' duration to furnish passage for a vessel tonnage nearly four times as great as that of the Suez Canal for the whole year. Needed operations for improving and enlarging facilities in the St. Marys river are now and have been delayed for years, by private interests, to the great loss of commerce and navigation.

A water-power development company has been permitted in such rapids. It occupies lands immediately required by the government, not only private lands but also government property as well.

It is claimed that this company and

its ally, known as the "Chandler-Dunbar Water Power Company," have projected plans for the ultimate use of the entire American side of such rapids for power purposes. These companies own and control a strip next to the government canal along the river shore extending about halfway down the rapids, with a fall on their own land of about 9 feet, which is practically half the total fall of the rapids. This strip of land will be entirely wiped out by the authorized new ship canal, but the owners insist that any surrender thereof must be in consideration of a reservation to them of the future use of these great rapids for power purposes. These rapids, however, are absolutely necessary to the public for commerce and navigation.

The purpose of this article is to show the great public need of all of the American side of such rapids for the purpose of constructing the authorized canal and other future canals, and to enable the government to regulate the levels of the lower lakes and of Lake Superior in the interests of navigation. Further, it is believed the government should build a basin in the rapids from which to fill the ship locks, instead of filling them from the ship canal as at present; and thus could be eliminated the dangerous currents in such canal which have already caused much damage to shipping and which are a continual menace to the gates of the great locks themselves. Again, from the history of shipping at that point, it is evident that, before the authorized new lock and canal are completed, others must be under way, and all available space in such rapids must eventually be given up to canals and locks and controlling works.

It is not the purpose of this proposed legislation to take the property of anyone without due compensation, but it simply provides for needed public improvements in the interests of commerce and navigation without delay, dictation, or prevention by private corporate interests, which otherwise will be enabled to trade on the necessities of the government.

From the standpoint of economy, as well as forethought, it would seem that

the time for the government to acquire the title to the sub-aqueous lands in the rapids is now, when they certainly can be acquired for less than at any time in the future, and certainly more cheaply than after further power developments are allowed in the rapids.

Should our government longer trifle with this important and urgent matter; should it not at once acquire these small private interests in the rapids and thus insure future prosperity of our inland maritime commerce? Can any intelligent man doubt the wisdom of this step?

The Need of Prompt Condemnation to Acquire Land for Constructing an Authorized Ship Canal and Lock at Once.

As heretofore pointed out, Congress in 1907 appropriated the money, but work has been delayed because the construction will require all of the original uplands belonging to private interests along such rapids.

In 1905 the commerce passing through the American and Canadian ship canals around the St. Marys rapids amounted to 44,270,680 tons, and the following spring, on, to wit, May 3, 1906, the International Waterways Commission reported:

It was supposed the Poe lock would accommodate the commerce of Lake Superior for many years, but it, together with the Weitzel lock and the Canadian lock, has, at times, proved inadequate for the proper dispatch of the Lake vessels passing the rapids, and in the near future further lockage facilities must be furnished to meet the demands of commerce.

Again, adverting to the increased numbers and size of the ships, the commission reported:

It is estimated that the present lockage system is capable of giving what may be considered reasonably prompt service if not required to pass more than 50,000,000 tons during the season of navigation, but if called upon to pass more than 60,000,000 tons delays, which are not infrequent now, will become excessive, and cause great financial loss. In view of the past growth of this commerce, it is extremely hazardous to predict its extent in the future, but a conservative estimate indicates that before another lock can be completed the limit of traffic for prompt service will have been passed.

It is nearly two years since the appropriation was made, and little but preliminary work has been done, solely because the government does not com-

mand the situation by ownership of those rapids.

The tonnage the three locks succeeded in passing was a total of 58,217,214 tons in 1907, and that without any great delay, but the aggregate of loss through small delays would undoubtedly be represented by large figures could it be ascertained.

It required nine years to build the Weitzel lock, and a similar period for the present Poe lock; it is estimated that under most favorable conditions it will take from five to seven years to construct the one now authorized. It follows, therefore, that the work should have been begun years ago, and thus avoid a great loss to shipping and the country at large.

The bill I have introduced, if passed, will give immediate possession and settle the question once and for all time.

Representatives from the lakes have agreed that long before the authorized new canal and lock can be completed there will be great loss, and other like works must soon be under construction.

Hon. William Livingstone, president of the Lake Carriers, declared that with money appropriated and laying in the Treasury, shipping had to wait practically three and a half years, after the appropriation is obtained, before the widening of the old canal from 100 to 208 feet would be started because of these private interests. He added that the desire of vessel owners was for the government to become sole owner so "that if any question comes up about the need for more locks or more facilities for shipping, no one can come up, in the shape of a power company or anybody else, and raise any obstacle in the matter."

The Necessity of Taking and Preserving Such Rapids for the Construction of Future Canals and Locks in the Immediate Future.

The Lake Carriers' Association, in a convention of over 200 vessel owners, held January 12, 1906, unanimously

Resolved, We declare our opposition to any works in progress and call upon the Government to clear the rapids from all encroachment and private improvement of any kind; and if the parties operating these have vested rights, that the Government acquire the same in a proper and just manner. This action is taken

upon the firm conviction that the needs of the country demand that the whole space north of the present locks and government works out to the international boundary line are required and will be rapidly utilized for navigation purposes.

Attention is called to the geographical location, which practically necessitates the construction of all future canals in the rapids, because on the land side of the present government canal property lies the city of Sault Ste. Marie.

The Future Tonnage to Be Provided For.

A reference to the government report shows that the increased tonnage of 1907 over 1904, is 26,671,108 tons. This increase is alone greater than the entire tonnage through such canals for any season up to and including the year 1900. The difference between the tonnage of 1906 and 1907 is 6,466,134 net tons, and this increase of a single year represents more than the entire tonnage through such canals for any year up to and including the year 1888; so that for thirty-four years after the canals at that point were opened, the total tonnage for any one year was less than the recent increase of one year over another.

Lake shippers and vessel owners, supported by prominent engineers, have represented that eventually and at no distant date every available part of the rapids must be used for such canals and locks.

The tardiness of this government to provide necessary locks and canals for its shipping at the St. Marys rapids has been largely overlooked because of the Canadian government canal and lock which has been freely used by American ships.

In 1907 the United States engineers report that, of the total traffic, the Canadian lock passed 15,585,368 tons, which is more than any entire season's commerce of Lake Superior prior to 1896.

Canada will not build more locks, at least not for many years to come, as her commerce is comparatively small. Of the total reported freight movement through all canals for 1907, only 2,747,750 tons were in Canadian ships out of the total of 58,217,214 tons passing.

Canadian vessels carried but 5 per

cent of the total freight, and yet, the Canadian canal passed 27 per cent of the entire freight movement.

The government reports of commerce passing the St. Marys Canal up to 1908 is as follows:

Year	Tons.
1855	14,503
1860	153,721
1870	539,883
1880	1,321,906
1890	9,041,213
1900	25,643,073
1905	44,270,680
1906	51,751,080
1907	58,217,214

Mr. Goulder's estimate for future commerce, made in 1906, based on above table, is as follows:

Year.	Tons.
1907	51,100,000
1908	55,800,000
1909	60,900,000
1910	66,300,000
1915	99,300,000
1920	143,800,000
1925	202,000,000

If provision must be made for 200,000,000 tons in sixteen years, what may be expected in fifty or one hundred years, when the great Northwest has been settled and developed as are older communities?

Mr. Alfred Noble, in a speech delivered at a convention of the American Society of Civil Engineers in 1903, stated:

The amount of saving on Lake Superior commerce alone, during a single year, is within \$5,000,000 of the entire amount appropriated by the United States for all harbors and waterways on the Lakes above Niagara Falls from the formation of the Government; if the commerce between Lake Erie and Lake Michigan be included, the annual saving greatly exceeds the amount thus appropriated. Indeed, the saving during one year on a single article, iron ore, would repay all the money expended up to this time on the waterways and harbors which it traverses on its way from mine to furnace. Viewed in this way, no great investment was ever made by a corporation or government with such a magnificent showing of profit.

In 1906, the International Waterways Commission, after an investigation, reports an estimated saving to the public in freight rates alone for the one season of 1905, by reason of the St. Marys

Canal and locks, the immense sum of \$116,000,000. Thus, aside from the cities built, mines operated, country developed, and the wealth of the country increased by the building of furnaces, of an immense inland merchant marine, and other great dependent industries, the public is each year now paid back, in a saving of freight at this one point alone, more than the government has ever spent for improvements on all the Great Lakes and their connecting and tributary waters!

Since locks and canals retard the natural flow of the water outlet of Lake Superior, not only must the government have control of the rapids for the installation of the needed locks and canals, but also for the purpose of possibly deepening and maintaining a natural spillway in order to pass the waters that must pass Lake Superior to the channels below.

The Immediate Great Benefit of Government Ownership and Control.

With a comparatively very small investment at the St. Marys Rapids, not only could the channels of the lakes be thus benefited, but in event of connecting Lake Michigan with the Mississippi, thereby benefiting a large part of this country and increasing its water commerce, the water thereby used could be easily furnished by Lake Superior storage without menace or danger to the lake shipping, which in any event will be benefited and must be protected.

The Lorimer bill provides for payment to private persons for any property taken and would seem only objec-

tionable to any private person or company on the theory that they might hereafter obtain a greater price as the needs of the government become more urgent.

Under present conditions the cost to the government of the taking of private interests in the rapids is small compared to the benefit to be obtained for navigation by maintaining dependable water levels alone.

Summary.

Government ownership and unhampered control and use of the rapids would have already saved millions to shipping interests in avoiding delays in advancing needed public improvements. With the completion of the present authorized canal postponed for years, there was an average of two hours and nine minutes taken for each vessel to lock through in 1907, whereas it should not have taken over thirty-five minutes per vessel. A loss of one and one-half hours per vessel on 14,091 vessels, with an average crew of 18 men, is in itself interest on any sum that could be paid for rapids power interests.

By government ownership of the rapids and complete regulating works therein, there could undoubtedly be easily saved an average annual water level of 6 inches, equivalent to \$2,500,000 to the present shipping on the lakes, and at the same time the needs of a ship canal connecting Lake Michigan with the Mississippi would be cared for with safety to lake navigation, and further millions added to the value of this nation's commerce.



Brilliant.

But who shall so forecast the years
And find in loss a gain to match?
Or reach a hand thro' time to catch
The far-off interest of tears?
—Tennyson.

The drop of ink,
That, falling, may make thousand, even millions, think.
—Byron.

All things must change
To something new, to something strange,
Nothing that is can pause or stay;
The moon will wax, the moon will wane,
The mist and cloud will turn to rain,
The rain to mist and cloud again,
Tomorrow be today.
—Longfellow.

Govern the lips
As they were palace doors; the king within,
Tranquil and fair and courteous be all words
Which from that presence win.
—Edwin Arnold.

The common problem, yours, mine, every one's,
Is—not to fancy what were fair in life
Provided it could be—but finding first
What may be, then find how to make it fair
Up to our means; a very different thing.
—Browning.

Oh! sleep! it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole!
To Mary Queen the praise be given!
She sent the gentle sleep from Heaven!
That slid into my soud!
—Coleridge.

Amidst the storm they sang,
Till the stars heard, and the sea;
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthem of the free.
—Felecia Hemans.

Free men freely work,
Whoever fears God fears to sit at ease,
And, after Christ, work turns to privilege;
And, henceforth, one with our humanity,
The six-day Worker, working still in us,
Has called us freely forth to work with him
In high companionship. So happiest!
I count that heaven itself is only work
To a surer issue. Let us work indeed,
But not as if the only man on earth,
Responsible for all the thistles blown
And tigers couchant, struggling in amaze,
Against disease and winter, snarling on
Forever that the world's not paradise.
Let us be content to work
To do the thing we can, and not presume
To fret because it's little.
—Mrs. Browning.

Oh, for the old true-love time.
When the world was in its prime.
—Rev. George Croly.



The Reporter's Courtship.

by ELEANOR DODGE.

My friend, Bobby Bubbles, the reporter for the Daily Steam Whistle, has never had anything to say in praise of poets. He, a practical newspaper man, who sees things as they are and then simply photographs with his pen, so to speak, has no use for poetical coloring.

But since the affair with Dora Potter he absolutely hates poets. For the poet Crane is to blame for the whole misfortune, according to Bubbles' view.

It began in a most harmless way, just like the Chicago fire and other disasters. On one of those moist, sticky summer days Bubbles was sitting in the restaurant of Mayer & Mayer devouring his luncheon. I purposely do not say he ate his lunch. He did not eat, but devoured, because he was always afraid something might be happening somewhere without his knowing it.

"Ah, Bubbles, how are you?" said a voice suddenly. "Will you allow me?" said Crane, the poet, seating himself without more ado at the same table. He had just received \$10 for a poem and thought he would celebrate. "You are in bad spirits, my dear Bubbles."

"Heavens, yes. This change of weather, and nothing doing, nothing at all."

"Why don't you go into the country, old fellow? Take a two weeks' vacation and come with me. I am going to Mamaronegg in the Schanzunk mountains. Oh, you ought to see it!"

And between the chicken and the stewed pears he pictured the delights of Mamaronegg as only a poet could. Bubbles could really hear the trees rustling and the birds singing, and he smelled the spicy mountain air.

"I guess you are right," said Bubbles, as he stirred his coffee and col-

lected his strength. "Well, I will get leave of absence and go with you. We can drive together, row, fish, only don't ask me to write poetry. I draw the line at that."

The business manager of the Daily Steam Whistle granted Bubbles the desired vacation with pleasure. Two days after, the poet and the reporter were in Mamaronegg sitting in a little snow white hotel with green window blinds and a red roof. There were only a few people in the hotel, among them a young lady, Dora Potter, a small but spirited widow of some twenty summers, who was always smiling and working on a silk necktie for some unmarried gentleman. That was her delight.

When Crane and Bubbles had registered their names in the front room, the ardent Dora appeared and looked to see what their names were, where they came from and what they were. She suspected she might put both young men on the necktie list.

"Literary men!" she murmured, delighted. "Charming!" She had a weakness for such people.

They appeared hugely interesting to her, for they wrote of love. And was that indeed Bubbles of the Daily Steam Whistle, the famous Bubbles who had accomplished unheard of journalistic feats? Who had been a hansom driver for two weeks in order to describe his experience with his patrons? Who asked the Vanderbilts for a sleeping room and breakfast, whereupon they put him in the lunatic asylum, the life and workings of which he described? Who served Paderewski in the hotel as a waiter, and published a most witty account of it?

Yes, it was he. This little man with the red hair and the freckles was the great Bubbles.

From now on she had only one de-

sire, to know the man and to make him a silk necktie. The opportunity to become acquainted offered itself the next morning when he went out to the veranda.

The next day he invited her with Crane to take a walk, and on the third she began a necktie for him. Crane was quite enthusiastic about Dora. While she was making the tie for Bubbles, Crane was composing a poem about her in which he extolled her as Venus of the necktie.

"Bubbles," said he, as they were walking through the quiet village one evening. "Bubbles, go ahead! The deuce! such a fine woman and money, too; \$8,000 a year income to live on! She told me that in strictest confidence."

"Folly!" replied Bubbles. "I marry!" but he smiled as he said it.

Bubbles went ahead on a shimmering, fragrant, moonlight night. The bullfrogs were singing on the banks, and the notes of "'Way Down Upon the Suwanee River" floated down from a hotel where a troupe of minstrels were singing.

Dora sat in the boat looking at Bubbles and smiling. In the moonlight she was bewitching. It was too much for Bubbles. When they had returned to the hotel and Bubbles was on the way to his room he met Crane.

"I have gone and done it!" said Bubbles.

"Ah, I congratulate you, my dear boy," replied Crane. "And you will let me dine with you every Sunday later, will you not?"

"She has made one condition. I must immediately give up my position on the newspaper. I am to look for something quieter on a magazine, or whatever suits me. She says I need not hurry, as we are independent."

"Splendid! And you agreed?"

"Yes, that I did. What was I to do?"

Soon the three returned to the city. Bubbles resigned his position, to the disappointment of his employer.

"However," said the business manager of the Steam Whistle, "if you

ever alter your decision you will be welcomed by us. Hope you will enjoy your honeymoon."

So they parted.

Dora was radiant. She became ardent. When she embraced Bubbles he gasped for air.

"Oh; I love you better every day, Bobby, dear," said Dora one Sunday afternoon, when they were sitting on the sofa.

And Bubbles asked himself anxiously what would become of him if that were only the beginning of her love. Would he not burn to ashes?"

Just as the ardent Dora prepared for another embrace the sharp gong of the fire engine sounded in the street. Bubbles pricked up his ears.

"Fire!" he cried, tearing himself away from Dora, rushing to the window and looking out. "It seems to be the hotel opposite. I must go. Will return soon."

With that he gave Dora a hasty kiss and stormed down the stairs. "Being engaged to an ex-reporter has its drawbacks," sighed Dora. "It is always cropping out somewhere."

After two hours Bubbles was back. It had been splendid, this fire—eight persons burned, \$15,000 damage. One could see how he had enjoyed it. Dora hoped he would soon give this up, but it did not happen soon.

On a lovely afternoon late in the summer they were sitting happily in the little casino in the park. A sudden clatter of horses' hoofs sounded on the driveway. Then the signal whistle of a policeman.

In a moment two fiery steeds harnessed to an elegant carriage tore past. The coachman on the box was as pale as death. In the carriage sat two fine ladies clutching the sides in sheer fright. A mounted policeman followed.

"There is an accident; excuse me for five minutes, my dear."

And Bubbles hailed a hansom, sprang in and pursued the runaway. A full hour poor Dora was obliged to sit and wait, her love for Bobby abating by degrees. At last he came, beaming.

"All in pieces!" he cried, out of breath. "Ran into a loaded van. One dead, three badly wounded. Policeman fell from his horse, skull smashed. Great!"

He seated himself, ordered a brandy, to brace him, and related all the details. Dora reproached him.

"Oh, dear child," he laughed, "that is born in me. It is as if a hare ran past an old hunter. I will improve with time."

One evening they were on their way to the theater. All at once the cry was heard: "Stop thief! Stop thief!" and a man shot past as quick as an arrow, pursued by policemen and others.

"Here is your ticket. I will come soon," said Bubbles.

He pressed it into her hand, and, like one possessed, yelling "Stop thief!" rushed off before Dora realized what had occurred.

"That is too crazy," said she to herself.

In the entrance she waited, but as no Bobby appeared she betook herself angrily to her seat. Only at the beginning of the last act did he arrive.

"Forgive me," he whispered, as he let himself sink into the soft cushioned seat. "Wonderful story. Great diamond robbery. The fellow—"

"S-st!" sounded from those near by, as they scowled at Bubbles.

"— broke in through the cellar. Three necklaces every—"

"S-st! S-st!"

"—\$5,000 worth. Tell you later."

Dora nudged him and he was silent. After the performance, when they were in a restaurant, she gave him a sound scolding. He promised to do better, and drank four glasses of beer to his improvement. But that was no easy matter to bring about. He was indeed hopeless.

Dora lost all pleasure in her engagement. She always feared that a fire alarm or an ambulance might destroy a kiss or an embrace and cause Bubbles to flee. Every day she grew more nervous, and when on her birthday Bubbles came three hours late to a cold dinner because he had been present at a great fight on the west side of the city, her decision was made. The day after, Bubbles received a letter from Dora which said:

"Sir: You are without doubt just as excellent a reporter as you are totally unfit for an engaged man. Return to the Daily Steam Whistle. That is your wife."

When Bubbles read the letter he scratched his red head and said:

"Poor Dora! But she is right. I am no good as a fiance. If I had only not gone with Crane to Mamaronegg! That poetical donkey got me into it."

Then my friend Bubbles returned to the Steam Whistle and wrote a humorous article, "What It Is to Be Engaged," while Dora began a new necktie.



Fog.

The ghost am I
Of winds that die
Alike on land and sea,
In silence deep
To shroud and keep
Their mournful memory.

A spirit white,
I stalk the night,
And, shadowing the skies,
Forbid the sun
To look upon
My noonday mysteries.

Don't Exercise Too Much.

**Fresh air and periods of rest more important than muscular effort.
Nature must not be rushed.**

by DR. ALFRED KINGSCOTE.

This is an age of hurry. We hurry over our work, we hurry over our play; there is no leisure. So much has to be crowded into so little time that we have few opportunities of attending to our mental and physical requirements. Concentrated foods, which required little time to eat and less to assimilate, are advertised everywhere; and there are many inducements to take our exercise in a concentrated form also. This is all wrong. Nature will not be hurried. If we attempt to hurry her she will exact her debt to the last farthing!

The complete individual is constituted of a trinity—(1) soul, (2) intellect, and (3) body. In order for the individual to be a perfect one there must be a balance of power between these three entities. If one of them be over-developed it must be at the expense of the other two, and the individual assumes a lower position in the human scale. That is to say, if the soul be over-developed the individual becomes a fanatic; if the intellect, a faddist; and if the body, a fool. It would be very tempting but invidious to give examples of each of these three; but many instances of them will, no doubt, occur to our readers.

As a rule the ordinary surroundings of a man's occupation present ample opportunities for taking sufficient exercise—that is to say, as much exercise as is good for him. We must remember that brain-workers take a great deal out of themselves, and are by no means fitted to take as much physical exercise as others who have not so many calls on their intelligence.

It is a frequent ambition of today, however, to acquire a muscular development, which is not only unsuited

to our surroundings but unnecessary in the present state of efficient police supervision. The puny clerk contracts his meagre biceps in front of the mirror, and is straightway fired with an ambition to become an Apollo Belvedere. He is assisted thereto by many invitations to "physical culture" which he sees around him. This is an age of physical culture and cultured physics.

There is massage for the face, massage for the eyes, massage for the abdomen, breathing exercises for the chest, and Christian Science for the credulous! I have nothing to say against these things *per se*, but I wish to sound a strong note of warning against their indiscriminate employment. These royal roads to muscular development are often undertaken after a long day's work, when the body and the brain are tired, and therefore unfitted to undergo any unwonted strain.

Further, they are frequently undertaken by individuals physically unsuited to undergo them. Last year a member of my club was telling us what wonders a certain renowned physical culturist had done for him, and, in order to demonstrate his recently acquired agility, he dashed upstairs, two steps at a time, and—fell dead at the top! Poor fellow, he died from an over-strained heart. Now, there are a great number of people walking about and pursuing their avocations who are suffering from dilatation of the heart. They don't look ill; they may even appear robust. The weak heart is not half-doing its work. Owing to lack of force in the blood stream, they tend to become congested and puffy, and their friends are apt to say of them

that "their looks don't pity them." These people are quite secure under ordinary circumstances, but in reality they are walking on the brink of a precipice, as any extra strain thrown on the heart may cause it to stop beating. Such persons should, obviously, be very careful how they exercise their muscles unduly, for every physician knows as a matter of daily experience that the heart is the organ usually most and earliest affected from overstrain. It tends to become dilated and weak, and does not half do its work. Instead of a gush of blood being pumped over the body with each vigorous heart-beat, the dilated and enfeebled organ makes a miserable attempt at concentration, and supplies the body with mere dribblets of blood. As a consequence all the organs become starved and do not perform their functions properly. The brain becomes anæmic and won't work. Chronic dyspepsia supervenes from want of blood-supply to the stomach, and is aggravated by want of blood-supply to the intestines. The individual becomes starved and debilitated and ill-fitted to play his or her part in life.

Those of us who have seen the finish of a closely contested boat-race must have been struck by the distressed appearance of some of the over-strained rowers—the face livid, the breathing in gasps, the overtaxed oarsman falling over his oar into the bottom of the boat, or even over its side into the water. Such is by no means an infrequent occurrence after a closely contested race. I examined the heart of such an oarsman and found it to be enormously dilated. The dilatation went back in the space of about twenty minutes with the aid of rest and brandy; but there are very many instances in which the heart does not quite recover itself. The condition then becomes a chronic one and exerts a baneful influence on the individual. A collegian sends the following account of his case:

"I was trained for a race, and after six weeks' training, rowed the race. I was bow, and at the finish thought my heart was outside my chest. No.

4 'saw red,' and fell over his oar. Stroke fainted and was lifted out of the boat."

Three out of the eight were, therefore, rendered *hors de combat*. They were all in the prime of life and trained. If such things happen to trained youngsters, what would happen to the untrained?

So much, then, for one very popular form of exercise and the evil consequences it may produce!

The truth is that in much which of late has been written about the necessity of exercise other very important considerations have been wholly lost sight of. These are first of all the immense amount of work the body does in simply living. For want of a better term we may call this "physiological labor." Secondly, the fact that man more than any other animal can adjust his habits of life to his surroundings and yet preserve good health. Thirdly, there are the concrete instances of distinguished brain workers, past or present, who have done excellent work and attained to advanced age and whose lives have been wholly of the sedentary type.

And first of all as to the work which mere "being alive" entails. This is indeed very real work and of a kind which the laziest man cannot escape from. Its full extent and significance have only of recent years been adequately appreciated by scientific observers. Stated in the crudest and simplest form, the work the body does and must do is to keep up its own heat. But this means a great deal. The researches of Joule and others have shown that to raise, say, one pound weight of anything only .1 degree Fahrenheit in temperature represents as much energy as would have sufficed to lift the same amount of matter 776 feet high; or, what amounts to the same thing, would have lifted 776 pounds one foot high. Now, year in and year out, on the hottest day and the coldest night, the temperature of the body does not in health vary the fraction of a degree. It is, taking the average, about 50 degrees Fahrenheit higher than the temperatures around it. This, translated into an

equivalent of dead weight, would be the same as lifting seventeen tons one foot high every moment of waking or sleeping life. Moreover, a man cannot walk along a level road, as leisurely as he will, without developing a prodigious amount of force. If he goes but three miles an hour he will have expended as much energy as would have sufficed to raise him and all he carried vertically one-seventeenth of the same distance. Or, to put it in other words, a leisurely walk to and from his office is actually equal to climbing up in the same space of time 927 feet vertically.

It must also not be lost sight of that man has a wonderful and innate faculty of adaptation to his surroundings. He possesses this in a degree far superior to any other species or genus of living animals. Just as he can suit himself to infinite variations of climate or food, so he can also to various occupations and modes of life, sedentary or otherwise. The point here is that in so doing he does not lose health. Though an occupation be sedentary it is not necessarily unhealthy. Hence brain workers who, be it noted, have never much time for systematic exercise, often enjoy excellent health—far better, indeed, than the so-called athletes. It is a curious fact, but an undoubted one, that blacksmiths die in a larger percentage than any other class of men, while prize-fighters in old days were notoriously short-lived.

Thirdly, it is a matter of common knowledge that in many individual cases exercise does not appear essential to health. Many or most brain workers will tell you they feel really better the less exercise they take. One very distinguished physician, who spends much of his time in sick rooms, and even more in a close carriage, informed the writer he was always in better health the less bodily work he did. The historical parallels of Dr. Johnson, Gibbon the historian, Diderot the encyclopædist, not to mention innumerable political prisoners and others, who underwent long periods of close captivity, might also be cited. The costumes, too, of medieval times

and on into the eighteenth century were wholly inimical to much exercise. The men spent their days clad either in armor or decked out in court millinery, so that much vigorous movement was impossible.

What men really require for sustained health is fresh air and frequently recurring periods of rest. In other words, some time set apart for recuperation of body and mind. This is afforded in most highly civilized countries—just when most required—by the Christian Sunday and the week-end holiday.

To conclude, it may be remarked that there are certain forms of physical exercise which in many instances do positive harm—breathing exercises purporting to be beneficial to various maladies of the lungs.

These exercises consist in strenuous movements of the arms and legs while the patient inhales forcibly through the nose *with the mouth closed*. Now, nose-breathing is very right and proper for ordinary occasions, but for extraordinary exertion it is necessary to breathe through the mouth as well, the nasal passages not being sufficient for the purpose. I have seen two cases in children where emphysema of the lungs was produced by these means. A well-known throat specialist has frequently observed a congestion of the throat and nose after such exercise, even in hitherto healthy individuals.

I maintain, therefore, that the tendency is to take too much exercise rather than too little. If you pay too much attention to the development of the body, the intellect and the soul suffer, and you produce Rudyard Kipling's "flannelled fools at the wicket and muddled oafs at the goal," individuals who give themselves up to athletics to the exclusion of all those mental attainments that differentiate man from the brute.

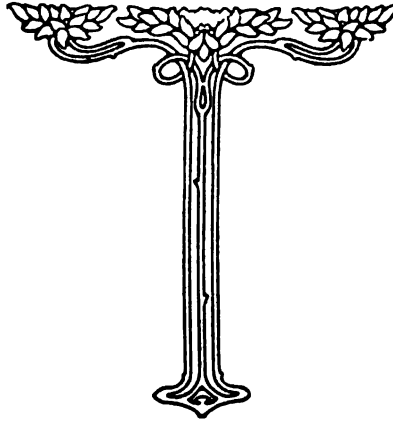
We take too much exercise by spasmodically rushing off from a comparatively sedentary life to perform prodigies of valor in the gymnasium and the field, and more often than not come back with over-tired muscles and jaded appetites, and more or less

unfitted to resume our work.

Fresh air is more important than muscular effort! 'Bus-drivers and cab-men lead sedentary lives, *but* it is in the open air! They are not the pale-faced city dwellers of tradition, but are weather-tanned and robust-looking men, and are only to be dis-

tinguished from countrymen by their look of alertness and their greater aptitude in repartee.

Nature resents hurry. In the words of the Italian mountain proverb, *Qui va piano va sano, qui va sano va lontano*—He who goes gently goes healthily; he who goes healthily goes far.



Instead.

BY CELIA CONGREVE.

When I am dead, forget me, dear,
For I shall never know,
Though o'er my cold and lifeless hands
Your burning tears should flow.
I'll cancel with my living voice
The debt you'll owe the dead—
Give me the love you'd show me then,
But give it now instead.

And bring no wreaths to deck my grave,
For I shall never care
Though all the flowers I loved the most
Should grow and wither there.
I'll sell my chance of all the flowers
You'll lavish when I'm dead
For one small bunch of violets now,
So give me that instead.

What saints we are when we are gone!
But what's the use to me
Of praises written on my tomb
For other eyes to see?
One little simple word of praise
By lips we worship said
Is worth a hundred epitaphs—
Dear, say it now instead.

And faults that now are hard to bear
Oblivion then shall win.
Our sins are soon forgiven us
When we no more can sin.
But any bitter thought of me—
Keep it for when I'm dead;
I shall not know, I shall not care.
Forgive me now instead.

Be an Individual; Don't Be Driftwood.

The common course of life lacks individualism.

Too many men are like driftwood—merely afloat.

Their destination is determined by the tide.

It is the man of strong individuality who looms upon the horizon of events.

Such a man was Lycurgus.

Such a man was Constantine.

Such men we have had in every era of the world's history.

"Many of us," says Lubbock, "walk through the world like ghosts, as if we were in it, but not of it."

Life is of little consequence to the man who never rises above the low-tide level of affairs.

There is a wide margin between living and existing.

In order to escape the dread monotony of a mere existence it becomes necessary to assert our personality.

Every man has in him the possible germ of something more than he is.

Man's individuality is what places him above the protoplasm in the scale of evolution.

Many seem content with the protoplasmic level.

They surge along the lines of least resistance like an election-night crowd on Broadway.

They are indefinite and indifferent.

Such men come and go and leave no trace behind.

"Surely," says Ingersoll, "it is worth something to feel that the census of the universe would be incomplete without counting you."

History may not record his name, but every man can be a unit of more than average importance if he so elects.

It was Walt Whitman who idealized personal independence.

It was his dream "to confront with your personality all the other personalities of the earth."

The danger signal of individualism is conceit.

In fact, conceit is the dagger with which many a man has slain himself.

Egotism should be no part of our individuality.

Be great enough to be modest.

It is only small heads that are turned by trifles.

Matthew Arnold refers to men who are "bounded by themselves."

Such men are not worth while.

Luther was a man of strong individuality.

So, in a far less laudable way, was Calvin.

Humboldt broke away from his luxurious environment to endure hardship, face danger and achieve.

He revolted against being one of the indolent majority.

He is a magnificent illustration of what individuality can accomplish even in the face of affluence.

The modern trend is against the desirable development of individuality.

Everything tends to combination, to the extinguishment of the individual.

The centralization of capital tends to absorb everything to the discredit of the unit.

Nevertheless opportunities exist.

The demand for individualism is stronger and more urgent than ever.

A Royal Connoisseur.

James B. Laughlin, a wealthy collector of Pittsburg, recently discovered a hoax in his gallery, and compelled a dealer to refund the \$9,500 that had been paid for a \$30 work of art.

Mr. Laughlin, as this episode shows, is a connoisseur of no mean ability. At a recent dinner he pointed out very brilliantly the limitations and the shallowness of "court painters." Then he laughed and said:

"A movement was on foot for the alliance of King Charles of Wurtemberg and the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia. An emissary of the Russian court came to the young king, laid certain proposals before him, and submitted a portrait in oils of the royal lady.

"King Charles, after a close scrutiny, said: 'This portrait flatters overmuch. The eyes are too large and brilliant, the hair too abundant, the complexion too flowerlike, and the neck and arms too beautiful altogether.'

"But, your majesty," said the astonished Russian, 'you do not know the grand duchess.'

"No," said the king; 'but I know court painters.'

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offers stories, poems, and special articles on the pro-
gress of science and the useful arts.

The passing of President Theodore Roosevelt marks the end of an administration notable for a great civic awakening. While Roosevelt himself cannot claim to have started this movement, nevertheless he unquestionably gave it the greatest impetus, and what is more important—a strong and enduring life. It is on this movement that Roosevelt's reputation will surely rest. He accelerated public conscience so that the people of the United States were aroused to their public duty as they had seldom been awakened before. Where laws and even common honesty had been contemptuously set aside; where selfish and arrogant wealth were arbitrary and insolent and disregard of all lawful authority was eating its wormy way through the very vitals of our republican government, it was Roosevelt who came out boldly into the open and demanded that these cancers be destroyed. He was far from mild in his denunciations and sometimes not entirely explicit, but there can be little doubt that at all times he was honest and sincere. He was a man of flesh and blood, a picturesque personality, who, with rare discernment, advocated in

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dramatic style, the various measures people demanded. He was dictatorial, but a tyrant for what had to be good. He was vain and ever sought the limelight. He theatrical effects. He basked in the praise of his fellow men and was angered when his measures failed to what Roosevelt believed in and endeavored to uplift humanity and utilized his power to that end. Believing in his fellow men trusted him and forgave his faults.

As the president of the United States, he adopted the melodramatic—and successfully as commonly viewed—it is likely that he will have a number of imitators. This proved true in Roosevelt's case. His methods were aped by followers throughout the country in all walks of life, political and business. Naturally many of these persons carried their ideas to the extreme and we therefore find today in this country a very large number of demagogues who have done and are today doing a very grave harm. One of their beliefs is that all men of wealth are "malefactors." Surely this declaration can be nothing else than Socialism. Herein lies Roosevelt's principal detraction.

Roosevelt's true position in this world will not be definitely settled for many years to come; we cannot at this time, however, refrain from saying, that notwithstanding the many errors he has committed, the world is better off for having Theodore Roosevelt in it.



Given Back.

S. E. KISER.

He did not know he cared at all
Till that most grievous day
When tears crept down her cheeks, to fall
Upon the hard, cold clay;

He had forgotten long ago
That she had once been fair,
But, stricken with her, in his woe
He learned again to care.

Untroubled when the skies are blue
We go our careless ways,
Forgetting graces that we knew
In other, dearer days;

Down with the "Reformers."

A "Hot Blast" from a police officer who contrasts the lack of charity among "fraud reformers" with the grand uplifting influence of the police.

by SERGEANT M. J. GALLERY.

The "Fake Reformer" has a "hobby" and it is to be regretted that some of our business men also favor it—that the chief of police should be a "military" man. I am not alone in predicting if this change should ever come about that we will see a reign of lawlessness that has never before been known. Chicago will be absolutely at the mercy of the criminal element; vice will thrive, property will be unsafe and a spirit of disorganization will pervade the entire police force of the city to such a degree that life and property will be in the grasp of vice and anarchy.

Why not appoint a chief of police at the head of an army? The suggestion is just as reasonable. Look at Bingham, of New York, do you want a repetition in Chicago?

The profession of "thief catcher" is one that requires long and arduous apprenticeship. It is not learned in a day nor are all men qualified to assume leadership in the police department. The steps are many from the patrolman, carrying his "hickory" to the superintendent in his office in charge of 5,000 men of all nationalities and creeds. Years of hard work must be spent in the various branches of the department before a patrolman is qualified to be a commanding officer and during the trying days and years of his apprenticeship, he is gathering a vast storehouse of information concerning the many phases of police business. A chief must be known to his subordinates and possess their respect, otherwise that binding relation between officer and chief which is so necessary for the well being of the organization, will be to-

tally lacking and we will have as a result, a disorganized, discontented inefficient police protection.

A "military" chief? What for? We have a military drillmaster now in the person of gentlemanly Major Bonder aided by his two assistants, Lieutenants O'Brien and White and we certainly present a "military" appearance on parade, at least the newspapers say so. NO, my friends, we are "thief catchers" and will always remain so as that is the purpose of the organization of the police—to deal with the criminal element. But put a military man over us as chief and as sure as God reigns supreme, you—not us—will curse the day that you do so. A soldierly policeman with the policeman training, experience and instincts is what you want, is what you need, is what you have. But, a soldier chief with the soldier's training, experience and instincts is a different man. He is the man you don't want—and, again I say—"you'll rue the day that you get him."

I have no objection to a soldier, as a soldier—I admire them. I *have* adored some—and for a good cause I would be a soldier tomorrow. But I know Chicago and its thieves and "reformers." I like Chicago, I have a wife and five little ones in Chicago, a little cottage, many friends and relatives. I have lived here for years, and the chances are I shall die here—maybe in "harness"—and be buried here, therefore, I am an interested party on account of this, and *not* that I am afraid, or not able, to do my "stunts" and look "*cute*" under a "candy" soldier chief—no, indeed, no, the bones of my people are strung

on every battlefield of Europe and America in freedom's cause. But with a soldier chief, it means years of freedom for thieves and bigots—years of plundering and robbing of our rich and poor. Murder and robbery would be daily, yes hourly, occurrences in the streets of Chicago—and why? Because it would take years for any military man on earth to learn police business; to learn and know when his commanding officers were, or were not doing police business. And the thieves he would never know, because, you must learn the “game” from the ground up; and while he would be learning the game, half of Chicago would be plundered and robbed of millions, in money and property—and many lives sacrificed.

Imagine a West Pointer during his first day “on the force” calling in our now Assistant Chief Herman F. Schuettler, our Chief of Detectives P. D. O'Brien, or any of our officers, and “instructing” and “advising” them, how to “catch” thieves. “*Shades of the dead*—of Jack Shea, Kipley, and the rest of you—*Have I not heard your voices* arise in protest! And the voices I hear, and the questions you ask are: “Where in hades did you get him? You'll be in hades while you keep him.”

Are all the “old timers” dead?

“Where is John M. Collins, George M. Shippy, Herman Schuettler, P. D. O'Brien, Ed. McCann, Wheeler, Backus, Dorman, and Nick Hunt? Did Bill Clancy die, or where on earth is he? Did all your captains die? Your lieutenants? Where is that Bismarck of the police force, Max Nootbaar, or your sergeants? If dead for God's sake *give* the job to a patrolman who knows his business, who is a policeman, and give the “hook” to the “dandy” before it's too late.”

Something like this I thought I heard from the dead. From the living: I see petitions to the mayor from thousands of the citizens who are robbed, humiliated and insulted by thieves, spies and “reformers,” demanding the removal of the “dandy” chief—while the whole force is disorganized and thrown into chaos on account of su-

perior officers having been hampered, humiliated and insulted; held up to ridicule and scorn, while discipline and respect for authority has been eliminated, as inspectors, captains and men are thrown about from post to pillar—trailed by spies, “dogged,” “browbeaten,” “bull-dozed” but not *whipped*—while the thieves and the cause of it all—the loud-mouthed “reformer” and villifiers of the police force laugh. This was, and is, what they worked and waited for—now, they are happy.

Every newspaper in Chicago for the past month was filled with the doings of our so-called “reform preachers” who have held, and are holding the center of the stage in the Chicago press, and are “prominently” mentioned in homes, halls and police stations. They have “backed off the board” the brewer, the saloonkeeper, the public official and policeman. In fact, so much space is given to their escapades and criminal acts, that the hold-up man is jealous, and afraid of his laurels—and worse still—the grand name of “minister” is being laughed at, sneered at and dragged in the dirt. The majority of these “reformers” are married men—“caught with the cards” in tough places, cheap rooming houses, prominent hotels, church basements, and at theaters with other men's wives and daughters. The official heads of churches having jurisdiction over these men, seem to take no notice of their actions, or reprimand them in any way, although the state's attorney has prosecuted and convicted several of them.

Why is it so different, when a policeman falls?

Will some “reformer” tell me what, or where on earth did they ever do one atom of good?

Did one of you ever perform one kind, generous or courageous act? Did one of you ever do an honest, hard day's work?

Did one of you ever rescue man, woman or child from a burning building? from the cold waters of lake, river, or mud-pond, or from under the iron hoof of some maddened animal? Have one of you ever fought against

the consumption breeding basement sweat-shops, that earthly hell where the poor, the hungry and lowly are doomed to a slow but sure death? Did you, I ask?

You, who have lied and libeled the whole police force of the United States in press and pulpit, I challenge, one and all, to show *one* act of yours that would merit the approval of an honest man, a respectable woman, or of an intelligent child—one act that would stand the stamp and the words of Christ on it—"well done, good and faithful servant!" All policemen's acts "must" stand for this. Have you tended the sick? Have you fed the hungry? Have you visited the poor, the lowly and tended to their wants? Of course you have not, though the good God said, "You must." Have you ever attempted to take care of, to feed, to raise and comfort one tiny child left in an alley, street, hospital, or orphanage by some foolish, or half-starved mother, by some heartless or starved father. Did its little sad blue eyes ever look up at you, like the light of heaven, its thanks shining plainly in the little twinkling "blue stars" for what you did for it? How you have missed the blessings of life because of this! All policemen have seen those little "stars" and felt their gratefulness. Have you ever thrashed a man for insulting some poor hard working girl? Here again you have missed the blessings of life, you have missed that beautiful smile, with the least sign of tears; the little hand placed in yours, as the sweet voice says, "Oh, the horrid man. But for you—how can I thank you," as she now blushes into tears—she kisses your hand—her tears fall on your sleeve—and an attempt to kiss you on the cheek may land on your ear, or coat collar—a kind of hit or miss kiss—as a reward—and the policeman goes home to his mother, his wife or his boarding house feeling fine.

You see a little policeman going along the streets, his eyes "lit up," his chest out; you think its measurement is "48 1/5." It's not; it's only "36 1/6," but he's after doing some

gallant act, and is "swelled" up, feels "chesty" like a bantam rooster. The feeling is fine. Try it.

What are "reformers" good for anyhow outside of your special line, "touching" the soft-hearted, foolish, and "can't refuse" business man? You claim the Bible as your chief study, while the Book of Rules is ours. God said, "If you shall not work, neither shall you eat." You eat, though you don't do a J—d tap of work. Now, let us be honest; let us be fair; do you want work? Do you wish to be real reformers? If you do, leave the police alone. Take my word for it they are well watched by others outside of you. Go after your own kind—the "reform" preacher. Go after those so-called "ministers" of the "Gospel of God" who have turned their churches into a "Sodom and Gomorrah" right here in Chicago, as well as all over the country. In the state of Wisconsin alone eighty-five of these so-called "reform preachers" are in jail. That's going some, is it not? But to get closer to home, here are the records of a few who have disgraced the grand calling of a minister:

"The Rev. Albert Dahlstrom is accused of abducting Martha Pederson, 17 years old, taking her to St. Joseph, Mich., and marrying her, although she is under legal age. It is believed that he did this in order to prevent the state from putting her on the stand to testify as to his former relations with her. Judge Newcomer said: "This is an extraordinary proceeding for a man who claims to be a moral teacher. In view of what has taken place it is hard to tell what this man will do next. I will raise the defendant's bond from \$200 to \$5,000." The grand jury will attend to his case."

"The next case is that of the Rev. Charles Schmidling who, by the way, is treasurer of the Anti-Saloon League with offices in the First National Bank building. The Rev. Schmidling was arrested on complaint of Mrs. Marie Wilson, who asserted the preacher had insulted her. She says she was looking in a show window on State street when Schmidling, who had been following her, came up to

her and made an insulting proposition. Mrs. Wilson also claims that he 'threw kisses' at her and played the part of Caruso to perfection. He was arrested and held for trial in the municipal court."

"The Summerdale Congregational church is all torn up over the unclerical conduct of its pastor, the Rev. John John, who is alleged to have written something like a bale of love letters to Mrs. Charles S. Campbell, a member of his congregation and leader of the church choir. The Rev. John has been dismissed, but demands an investigation."

Read again from the Chicago papers:

"The Rev. Charles R. Dalrymple of Millbury, Mass., arrived in Chicago several days ago on account of certain serious charges affecting his relations with a young girl whom he had taken to raise. The girl has made a full confession and the Rev. Dalrymple's wife will bring action for a divorce. Dalrymple is in hiding and it is believed he has left this city."

Such a "man" represent God? Nonsense. He is a full-fledged agent of the devil, and deserves to be the manager of the whole "works" down below.

In Port Huron, Mich., the Rev. George D. Lyford, skipped town with a woman, leaving his wife in a delicate condition, and a baby boy after him.

Rev. Walt Holcombe fined \$500 for using obscene language in the pulpit in presence of woman. The Supreme Court affirms the verdict.

Rev. N. Goodin arrested in a hotel at 136 Michigan street, Chicago, with 15-year-old Anna Edgerton, of Pontiac, who was left by her father to the preacher to care for until he arrived back from threshing wheat in Iowa. What did the cowardly dog say when caught: "She seduced me."

Oh, the cowardly, craving "Adam" throwing the blame on a woman, a child, worse. "He is a miserable cur," said Chicago's chief of detectives.

And of course, we must not forget such prominent figures in the daily press as the very Rev. Dr. Griffen,

and the very Rev. Robert Morris Kemp, pastor of "fashionable" churches, who are now on trial—Mr. Kemp before Judge Blake for criminal assault on choir boys. Since this, Mr. Kemp has been held to grand jury, and also indicted by grand jury on three charges—felonious and damnable. Taking bell boys to tough restaurants, and having a roaring time in general, is a side issue.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me," said Christ, but he did not say, Take them to your breast and make your churches a hell-hole of iniquity—a "Sodom and Gomorrah."

These are *only a few* of the records of "reformers." That they need reforming all must admit. Now, contrast the meek and lowly policeman as he plods along the street at night watching for the murderer, the burglar or other scoundrel; while protecting the rich and the poor alike. No life safe without him. No property secure without him. He does all, *every one* of the things that I have shown the "reformer" does not do. Every one of them he is always prepared and ready to do. He'll risk his life and whistle "The Star Spangled Banner," "The Marseillais," "Die Wacht Am Rhine" or "The Wearing of the Green" while doing it, to save you. He will do other good deeds that you know nothing about. He has done them. It's an every-day occurrence with him to do good. It's his daily duty. There is not a policeman in Chicago who is not watching over the widow and family of the dead comrade, for fear that they would be in want.

Every day in the week, almost, we contribute to some fund to help some poor person or persons.

Only the other day Capt. J. O'D. Storm went down to the office of a mortgage firm to pay off sixteen hundred dollars on a little house belonging to a policeman's widow—Mrs. Louise Casey—and her six little children. The house was about to be lost. Mrs. Casey had her lawyer with her, John C. King, who came free of charge. "Where in thunder did you get it, Mrs. Casey?" said her lawyer. "The

police raised it for me," said she. "The grandest body of men in the world, and the worse treated," said John C. King, the famous attorney. We heard of her troubles, we were told all about the circumstances, said Capt. Storen. I saw the other captains, and a few of the inspectors, the assistant chief and chief. "Pay it off," said they, and we did. Of course we did; nothing new. My friend, Pat Duffy, of the nineteenth precinct, was killed—shot dead on May 1st, 1902, by a burglar. Not a dollar in the house, and through some "tomfoolery" of the state law his widow could get no pension. "Hang the pensions," said Inspector Bill Clancy, and away he started to "line up" a few more inspectors and captains. He found them, and a week after Mrs. Duffy owned a nice little home—all paid for—every dollar of it from the policemen's pockets—and *not one* dollar from a "reformer's" pocket.

"I suppose you all remember the headlines in the papers a few months ago, 'WE OFTEN GO TO BED HUNGRY,'" said Mrs. Crump and little Clarence.

Like a tender flower thrown into a whirlpool, little Clarence Crump had been abandoned on the streets of Chicago by his sick and starving mother, and rescued from destruction by the police, while the "reformers" looked on.

The fate of this little, tiny chap will give the public a lesson in elementary humanity—and a line on so-called "reformers," fake preachers, purifiers of morality in general and police investigators and "reformers" in particular. The poor mother says, "Oh, God, how we suffered with hunger and cold; we often went to bed hungry." Clarence was one of four. Did the "reformers," "charity howlers," anti-saloons, or fake preachers chip in a dollar to help this mother or this child? No. Well, we did; while the scandal mongers kept their hands in their well-filled pockets, waiting to hear from their paid agents—the criminals—whom they have hired to get evidence against the police.

The papers never have "head lines" about the good things we do—probably because they are too numerous—but the bad things? Oh, Lord, how they "soak" the poor "cop." While the "reformers'" misdeeds are charged to some poor, innocent woman, or else the police is blamed, or that he was insane.

Insane be hanged! Why not call things by their right names—frauds, shams, hypocrites, grafters and moral lepers.

The Chicago "reformer" reminds me very forcibly of the English government in Ireland—always "reforming" Ireland by villification, by the bayonet, the bullet and hanging. The country which had not a dishonest man inside its boundaries—except England's employes, her tools, her spies, and other cutthroats, while in their own England—they promoted murderous brigands, pirates, perjurers and rape fiends to the House of Lords—the illegitimate sons of illegitimate fathers. They saw everything wrong with the holiest God loving Irish, that did no wrong in their life's except one—to let that cursed crew of villains ever get in there—and could see no wrong in their own England that was *all wrong*.

You are just the same. There is no wrong; there is nothing the matter with the police force. The whole trouble is 'with you "reformers" from Canada—or hell—or some other un-American place.

Ask any starving man "where he is sure of a meal, a dime or a dollar," and don't be surprised when he says: "from the boys up at the station." Then don't be surprised if you hear that he was taken to a policeman's house, got a suit of clothes and two dollars to cut wood. Further, I can tell you the names, if you wish, where a poor tramp painter sleeps every winter in the basement of a captain's house and fed all winter by the captain's wife, daughters and himself; several lieutenants' houses, where poor men sleep during winter, and dozens of sergeants' and patrolmen's houses, where hungry and cold men are sent and kept during winter.

The policemen's contributions were the first to reach the San Francisco sufferers, and I suppose you'll remember that we contributed close to \$10,000 to the Italian sufferers of Messina, Calabria, etc. Do you remember anything worthy that we blue-coated boys have ever done? Are your glasses so adjusted that you see only the bad? Some dashing fellows died wearing blue and fighting the gallant men in gray. Have you heard or read of them? Of course, you have. Well, bear in mind that though dashing, gallant and brave were these boys in blue and gray, there are men wearing blue on Chicago's police force as good, true and brave as ever charged on the enemies rampants, or drew a sword in Freedom's Cause.

It takes a man to receive permission to wear this blue suit—and a better man to keep wearing it.

Why don't you "reformers" try and do something that you are adapted for. For instance, sell shoe strings, ribbon, take care of furnaces, and in time you might be promoted to take care of some nice lawn.

You are really in a worse position than the man who wants to shovel snow in summer. You cannot see yourselves as others see you. You are a pin-headed, bigoted, narrow-minded gang, and I have absolutely no hope of reforming you.

Therefore, I am only trying to tell your dupes who you are, and put them onto your little game of graft. Your "touching" committee is the only one that "*works*" while you howl—howl like hell for the coin. You have villified every good man in Chicago who held or holds office—lied about them all. You made Mayor Dunne sick of office, Harrison tired of it, good-natured John M. Collins disgusted with it, Chief Shippy has lost 80 pounds in weight since his appointment, Congressman Wm. Lorimer you have abused for years. Why? Because he is one of the few—with Mayor Busse—that you couldn't bulldoze, browbeat nor make him agree with you,—and I'll be honest with you—I have heard it said several times that you have hated him since the day

that he married the lovely west side belle and Irish beauty—Kitty Mooney. You fought him tooth and nail since then; you lied about him in press, pulpit and public platforms. The result? Every *honest* man in "Blonde William's" district voted for Kitty Mooney—I mean for "William," and this last election shows him seven thousand votes ahead of our newly elected president, Taft. Is there a decent man, woman or child living—or the ghosts of those dead—that would not back "Billy" Lorimer against these fanatics?

There is not a "reformer" on earth—or in hell, where they belong—that the decent citizens of Chicago owes anything to—except curses.

You may say, "Well, honest men need not worry or be annoyed by these pests of society; why should our mayors, Harrison, Dunne, or the present Mayor Busse, or any other official be worried and annoyed if honest and attending to their business? Why should John M. Collins, a real big-hearted man, as good a chief as *ever* went before him, or may *ever* follow, as honest a chief as ever wore a star, and as loyal to his friend as the German-French soldier, Marshal Ney, "The Bravest of the Brave," was to his chief Napoleon, or of Anne Boylan to Emmet,—why should he have to worry? Why should Chief Shippy have to worry and "send" himself sick to West Baden or Hot Springs for a rest, if honest and attending to their business?

Why do policemen need a defense organization for "the united police,"—with big "fighting" Frank Daly as president and fearless watch dog of our treasury, nor a Harvey Strickler for legal advisor, if we were honest and attending to our business?

Let us see. Tell me if the honesty of Lincoln, the bravery of an Ney or an Emmet or the heroism of an Anne Boylan, or the diplomacy of a Bismarck, will help, or protect a mayor, a chief, or other official, or common policeman, from annoyance, worry and disgust, if hundreds—yes, thousands—of many mongrel curs are continually yelping, howling, barking

and biting at him; in his home, his office, or on the streets, no matter how he acts, or what he says. Is he safe? Is he happy? Is he contented? If you are honestly doing your best to serve the decent public and a swarm of hornets burst in on you and fiercely attack you, will it save you because you are honest? *No*, a thousand times *No*. You need something to keep the "dogs" at a safe distance; you need something to protect you from the "hornets" and other pests. Honesty never did and never will protect you from such, and for this reason Mayors, Chiefs of Police and other officials are at times heartily sick of their jobs. The policeman needs his organization to defend him from the attacks of criminals, fakirs and frauds. Let *it* be broken up, let us give it up, and we are lost. The mongrels and hornets would rush at us in droves; worry us, hound us, "bite" us and "sting" us to death. So, we stick to our organization, and let "reformers" be hanged.

Only a short time ago "our" Special State's Attorney, Mr. Loesch, made a statement that: "The policemen are liars." He made it before a body of business men. He said that "they refused to tell him all about election frauds." He knew he was lying except—well, you know. At those big dinners, or wine suppers, a fellow is likely to say most anything, and kick himself—if somebody else don't do it for him—in the morning. The business men who heard him—report the daily press—"cheered, long and loud." I wish he would repeat it at a police social some night, or on the street when I meet him. It is my one chance for promotion, as my answer should receive "100" with a weight of "10," if Mayor Busse, Chief Shippy or any decent man marks the "papers."

You wonder why he should say this? It's the fashion of all fools, fakirs, frauds and failures to throw the blame for their wrongs, their crimes and their failures on the police. This Special State's Attorney had been heralded as a "world saver" by his "reform" friends. He failed absolutely in what he set out to do—to

convict those indicted for election frauds; and thereupon throws the blame on the police, while the *real* State's Attorney, elected by the people, John Wayman, is on record—long before his election to office—in praise of the police, and has since his election repeated this praise. This, of course, is encouraging, and this is why the police are grateful to John Wayman—our *real* State's Attorney—and honest official.

Now, the facts are, and this man knew it when he made this libelous statement, *if he knew anything*, that police officers cannot watch election officials at work on election days; cannot know how or for whom people vote; cannot know anything about election frauds, or who commit them; how the books are kept, or anything else pertaining to the election, *because* the state law forbids. Also the instructions issued by the chief to court officers—"you will instruct every officer detailed at polling places that his duty is simply to preserve the peace and afford full protection to every citizen desiring to vote, and to maintain an absolute neutrality between contending parties"—and the laws of Illinois plainly says, "It shall be the duty of the officers of the law present to obey the order of any judge of election or either of them." Now, you can see plainly what a liar and villifier this man is. Another thing, policemen are compelled to stay away from the polls to the extent of 100 feet, and to keep all others that distance away from voting booths. We are absolutely under orders of the judges of election. Then, how under heaven, or over hell, can we policemen know anything of election frauds? We could not. We don't; and if we swore that we did, then we would be liars and perjurers, as it is, Loesch seems to be the liar.

Just one word more to the business men who cheered the man who deliberately lied about us, who cheers "on" every scalawag who denounces us. Have we ever gone back on you, when you were in trouble or needed us? Have we ever shown the white feather when we stood between you

and the Anarchist? Have we, I say? Answer me. If you were in danger tomorrow, which would you prefer to defend you? Which would you shout for—and even call on God to send to you? the weazen-faced, thin-chested, squeaky-voiced, knock-kneed, dyspeptic, narrow-minded, bigoted, lying and cowardly villifier of the police, or would you want the dashing, big-breasted, loud-voiced, straight-limbed, clear-headed, honest and courageous policeman? I know, I have heard you say: "You are as brave as a lion." Then be consistent. Stick to your friends, your guardians, your protectors—the

policemen. Take a lesson from your neighbors. You never hear the late Phillip Armour, James Pease, John Connery, Harry Gibbons, Fred Upham, Mayor Busse, ex-Mayor Dunne, ex-Mayor Harrison, Roger Sullivan, John Trager, E. J. Magerstadt, Judge Hanecy, Congressman Lorimer, Daniel L. Cruice, Wm. Quinlan, Joseph Downey, John E. Fitzpatrick, President, Federation of Labor, or the brilliant J. Ham. Lewis say one word against the police. They know them—and to know them is to respect them. Why not follow their lead?



The Politician.

Nobody truly understands
 Just how his fame extends.
 Some men succeed by shaking hands
 And some by shaking friends.

The Bookmark in the Bible.

by JAMES HAVERLY.

"Ah!" said Councillor von Katzer to the lawyer, "you have just shown a striking example of those powers of deduction in which resides the genius of a magistrate. If this infinitesimal detail, which had surely gone unnoticed by a duller comprehension, had escaped your attention there is no doubt that the criminal would never have been found out."

"On what fine threads does the sword of justice hand suspended! And while we are telling of such things, I can tell you a story, even stranger than yours, in which I played a part similar to your own."

"I also discovered a criminal under such extraordinary conditions that the whole thing savored of a miracle. I do not say this to exalt my own powers, for I should never have discovered anything had it not been for the evident collaboration of Fate or Providence, whichever you choose to call it."

"What you say awakens my lively curiosity," said the lawyer, lighting a fresh cigar. "Pray, begin immediately."

"Willingly; but first I must take you into my library. I know that you are a lover of rare books, and before I begin I want to show you mine. I am not postponing my story, I assure you; I am only leading the way to it, as you shall see."

The two men arose from the table where they lingered over the nuts and wine and made their way into the library, a large room, its walls lined with books.

Every collector has his especial fad. Herr Councillor Otto Grotius delighted in Bibles.

It was his greatest boast that he owned several editions that were lacking in the richest library in Germany, that belonging to the ancient University of Gottingen. With infinite pride, he

took his rare volumes from their shelves, saving the last two books, of a modern and very shabby appearance. As he handed these to his guest he said:

"This edition is one of my treasures."

"What! this common reprint of the century before last?"

"Exactly, my dear sir, for two reasons. First, the two books were given to one of my ancestors by Frederick the Great himself, who annotated one of them upon the margin more wittily than respectfully, as might have been expected from a friend of Voltaire."

"Secondly, and here I hope you will give me your closest attention, the first volume, in place of a bookmark, has this little scrap of yellowed paper, very insignificant in itself, but nothing in the world would induce me to move it from its place, for it was this little slip of paper that furnished me with a clue to the mysterious event of which I am about to tell you."

"When I was married my ever regretted wife brought me, as part of her dowry, this little estate, which we gladly made our home. You have been so good as to admire our old garden, with its box bordered plots and bright flowers, but I did not dare to take you farther and descend from the beautiful to the useful, to go from the park to the vegetable garden."

"I am sorry I did not, now, for it is probable that you have never seen a haunted house, and I might have shown you one, or one that is supposed to be haunted."

"Its appearance has nothing sinister about it, this little house in which my valet swears that he has seen wandering white robed forms. It is a small, one-story affair, covered with honeysuckle and clambering roses. As you draw nearer, however, you see that the win-

dows are broken, the chimney stopped up and the walls inside decorated with a wild growth of fungus.

"When my wife and I first came here this cottage was inhabited by the gardener and his wife. The man's name was Josias, and as he had formerly worked for my father-in-law, I kept him to work for me. If I live to be a hundred years old I shall never forget this man's face.

"He must have been about 50 when we came here, a tall, vigorous looking fellow, all muscle, with a head that I can only describe as square. His eyebrows met in a straight line across his face. He had thick red hair and no beard.

His face showed ambition, obstinacy and callousness. He had, it seemed, tried several times to free himself from the state of dependence in which he was born, but his enterprises had all been failures and he bewailed his lot bitterly.

"I will be rich some day, though," he would always conclude. 'I don't know when or how, but it will come.'

"He was stern with other men and harsh toward animals. He would strike the dogs, for example, not angrily, but coldly, as if for his own satisfaction.

"The servants detested him, and the peasants feared him as one endowed with powers of witchcraft, pretending that he had the evil eye and could force any one to do his will.

"Josias married, very late in life, a young girl who, innocent herself, did much to further the reports of his power, for she was everywhere believed to be a victim of his witchcraft. How else, they demanded, would he ever have persuaded her to marry him?

"Always deathly white, with yellow hair and blue eyes, she trembled before her husband like a bird fascinated by a snake. Furthermore, she was subject to strange periods of lethargy. She would remain several days in a sleep so like death that the first time it occurred she was nearly buried alive.

"Such were the husband and wife. I had, however, no fault to find with Josias personally, so I kept him in my ser-

vice, treating the rumors that I heard as false and of no importance.

"In addition to his garden work, Josias had certain things to do about the house. One Saturday, the day he was accustomed to wax the floor of my library, I entered the room unexpectedly and surprised him standing near this shelf with this same Bible in his hand.

"At my entrance he closed the book hurriedly, but, an interesting point, not before he had marked the page with the slip of paper that I showed you, an account of the expenses for the first week of July.

"I said nothing to him about the incident, seeing from his nervousness that he felt as if caught in a fault. He put the volume back in its place, and as it was not the one marked by the Great Frederick there was no occasion to remove the bookmark.

"Just here, my dear sir, is where the mystery begins.

"The next day, which was Sunday—pray, observe the date—the cook appeared anxious about Frau Josias, whom she said she had not seen the whole day. She finally went down to the gardener's cottage, and found the unhappy woman lying upon her bed, white and rigid.

"Another of her attacks," said Josias, without any apparent emotion, in answer to her inquiries.

"Some one suggested sending for the doctor, but Josias forbade it, saying vehemently:

"No! no! I haven't any money to waste on doctors. She will come around all right, just as she always does.'

"And it was not until three days later, when symptoms of decomposition began to show themselves, that they sent for a doctor. He could only confirm the death of the poor woman, a fact that astonished no one.

"A month before, a point to be noted, Frau Josias had inherited a large sum of money and had immediately made her will in favor of her husband.

"You are doubtless wondering what connection there can possibly be between these events and the bookmark in the Bible. But have patience!"

The councillor paused for a moment to enjoy his guest's interest and then went on.

"After his wife's death, Josias, who was now worth several thousand thalers, left us and went away to set up for himself in the district of F—. We learned later that fortune, so long sought by him, continued to smile upon him and he became burgomaster of his village. But he was never seen here in S— and he never came back to the cemetery in which lay Frau Josias.

"It was not long, moreover, before this cemetery disappeared. It was so damp there that dangerous miasmas developed, threatening the inhabitants of the neighboring houses. At first, the authorities merely ordered it to be closed, but ten years later they decided upon its total suppression and planned to run a new road directly through it.

"In the month of July the work began, and the laborers digging in the soft earth brought the first bones to the surface. One morning, just as the men were about to begin, they saw an old beggar who had made her way into the cemetery by a hole in the wall and who was picking up the wooden crosses for firewood.

"Suddenly they saw her start back, as if overwhelmed with fright, meanwhile uttering a terrified cry. They ran to question her and by gestures and broken words she made them understand that in the ground before her she had seen the head of a dead person move.

"Look, look now!" she cried.

"Every one drew back instinctively. In very fact a head was moving, stirred by no one knew what supernatural powers. One workman declared that the minister ought to be fetched. Another with more brains ran in search of the doctor. They came to tell me of it also, and I reached the cemetery just as the doctor arrived.

"The latter made merry jests at the superstitions of the laborers and, bending down, discovered a toad which had somehow made its way inside the cerebral cavity and could not get out again.

"Do you see?" he said, laughing.

"But his laughter died away. Another discovery made him silent. This was a long nail, fine as an embroidery needle, which, inserted at the base of the brain, traversed the entire head.

"H'm!" he said. "The murderer was a clever man! Death was instantaneous, there was no blood and, thanks to the hair, no apparent trace. My worthy predecessor probably thought death was due to a rupture of a blood vessel in the brain."

"How are we going to know the name of the victim and the other—the murderer? I thought anxiously. As if in answer to my question, just then one of the workmen overturned the crosses of the four graves that were in the corner of the graveyard. On one was the inscription: 'Here lies Cornelia Josias.'

"Suddenly a thought rushed through my mind, lighting up my perplexity as the lightning illumines the dark clouds of the tempest. I believed I knew the name of the murderer, but I needed proofs before I could make my knowledge known.

"I rushed home to the library, where we are sitting now. I opened a book. It was this Bible. The proof was there. I no longer doubted. I was sure.

"The next morning the police entered the house of the Josias. They found him seated at the table. The chief of police approached him, placed his finger at the base of Josias's brain and said:

"Josias, I accuse you of murdering your wife!"

The miserable wretch trembled violently and his teeth chattered as he stammered:

"Yes, yes! God is avenged! The book! oh! I stifle."

"He fell dead, stricken with apoplexy.

"And now, open the Bible at the page where I opened it upon returning from the cemetery, at the page which Josias himself marked, the day before the crime. Chapter IV. of the Book of Judges, and the twenty-first verse. Read it aloud."

The lawyer took the volume and read:

"Then Jael, Heber's wife, took a nail of the tent and took a hammer in her hand and went softly unto Sisera and smote the nail into his

temples and fastened it into the ground, and Sisera, having been killed in this manner, passed from sleep unto death."



A History of Detroit.

by CLARENCE M. BURTON.

CHAPTER VI.

For many years, even as late as 1820—in Detroit it was no unusual matter to call juries, composed half of English-speaking jurors, and half of French-Canadians. The most important subject in parliament, concerning the government of Canada, was how to treat the new subjects fairly, and yet proceed to make Englishmen of them, without letting them know of the change. It was of great importance to England to keep the Canadians in friendly relations with that country, and not permit them to become uneasy and rebellious and join the revolting colonies.

By Detroit is meant not the present city, but the surrounding country, which, at that time was quite thickly settled, and had a population, on both sides of the river, of several hundred Canadian farmers and traders.*

*The population of the Detroit District in 1773, was 1,367, and in 1782, was 2,191, as will be detailed later.

Sir Guy Carleton was the first governor under the new act, and in the letter of instructions to him January 3, 1775, he was directed to establish a court of King's bench, for the trial of criminal cases, in order that more speedy justice might be administered.

He was also to divide the province into two districts, to be named Quebec

and Montreal. In each of the districts there should be a court of common pleas to determine all civil suits. In each court there should be three judges, two of whom should be natural born subjects of Great Britain, and one Canadian; also one sheriff in each district. There should also be inferior courts of criminal and civil jurisdiction, "In each of the districts of Illinois, St. Vincienne, Detroit, Missilimackinac and Gaspé, by the name of the King's bench for such district."

The judge of this court was to be an English-born subject, but he was to have a Canadian as an assistant to give advice when necessary. The judges had authority in civil and criminal cases, as had, in other places, the judges of the common pleas "excepting only that in case of treason, murder, or other capital felonies, the said judges shall have no other authority, than that of arrest and commitment to the gaols of Quebec, or of Montreal, where alone offenders in such cases, shall be tried before our chief justice."

Another provision in these instructions was, that for the purpose of maintaining peace in the Indian Country, the agents or superintendents, as also the commissioners at each post were empowered to

act as justices of the peace. They could commit offenders in capital cases, and decide all civil cases under £10. Unless an appeal was taken, the judgment should be final and process should issue upon it. This, of course, would not permit the justice to try a capital case, as was afterwards attempted. For the purpose of working out the details of this plan, it was left to a council to draw up and enact a proper ordinance.*

*Detroit was no longer in the Indian Country and the laws of Montreal prevailed.

It was many years before any judge was appointed at Detroit as directed by these instructions. Carleton was directed to appoint a superintendent at Detroit, and some of the other western posts, but not to permit other settlements to be established, as they excited the enmity of the savages. According to the annual budget, the governor was permitted to pay the lieutenant-governor or superintendent at Detroit, £200 per year, but before the first lieutenant-governor of Detroit was appointed the salary was increased to £500. Purchases of lands from the Indians at Detroit and the other posts were forbidden, except in cases western posts were forbidden, except in cases where the entire Indian nation made the grant at a general meeting, and consent to the transfer was given by the entire nation.*

*Members of the first Council appointed by Governor Murray in 1764 were: William Gregory, Chief Justice, Paul Æmilius Irving, Hector Theophilus Cramahe, Walter Murray, Samuel Holland, Thomas Dunn, François Monnier, Adam Mabane, James Goldfrap, Benjamin Price, Charles Stewart, James Cuthbert, Thomas Mills, William Hey "in the room of William Gregory, late Chief Justice, and struck out by the Council."

Civil government in Quebec was not formally established until August 10, 1764.

William Gregory, the first Chief Justice, was appointed in 1764. He was dismissed from office, February 5, 1766, though he acted, at least in the Council, until October of that year. William Hey was appointed Chief Justice of the Province of Quebec, September 25, 1766. Mabane, one of the Judges at Montreal, is slightly referred to as a person who was ignorant of law, and had been a surgeon's mate.

The following are the names given for members of first Council under Quebec Act: Guy Carleton, Governor; Hector Theophilus Cramahe, Lieut. Gov.; the Chief Justice, Hugh Finlay, Thomas Dunn, James Cuthbert, Colin Drummond, Francis Les Vesques, Edward

Harrison, John Collins, Adam Mabane, DeLery, St. Ours, Picodyde Contrecoeur, the Secretary, George Alsopp, De La Naudiere, LaCorne St. Luc, Alexander Johnstone, Conrad Gagy, Bellestres, Rigauville, John Fraser.

There were two plans immediately proposed to be enacted as ordinances by the council on the subject of judicial system for the province. Neither plan was ever acted upon. The troubles connected with the war, prevented anything being done upon the subject, and it was not until 1777, that any law was enacted.*

*See Can. Arch., 1906, page 411. No session of the Council, for legislative purposes, took place before January, 1777, id. page 421.

During this interval, it would seem that Detroit, in civil matters, was subject to the laws of France—the ancient Canadian laws—but there was no attempt made to appoint officers or judges, or to hold courts under those laws. Numerous signed petitions to parliament to repeal the Quebec act, and to reinstate English laws, could not be listened to; and the English people in Quebec and Montreal became almost frantic in their efforts to make parliament attend to their expostulations.

A number of Canadian residents, including such well known names as James Finlay, Alexander Henry, J. Adhemar, Daniel Sutherland, Isaac Todd, Adam Lymburner and others, who were in London, sent an urgent petition to Lord Germain, secretary of state, asking that the Quebec act be repealed.

It will be remembered that the passage of the Quebec act was one of the acts of oppression complained of by congress as a cause for the war of the Revolution. If the thirteen colonies complained of it, how much more unjust must it have appeared to the people who were compelled to live under it.

There is one provision of the act, that is not touched upon in any of their petitions but which was, beyond doubt, one of the real reasons for the objections of English people living in Canada. That provision is the toleration of the Catholic religion. An undercurrent of religious intolerance can be detected in these petitions and remonstrances there, as it can be today in the objections to Home Rule in Ireland. The objections noted by these petitioners, were, the restoration of French law, the taking

away of the writ of habeas corpus, and of trial by jury.

They complained that the ordinances of the governor and council had tended to create dissatisfaction as they were unpublished, or if published were not understood. The laws regulating the Indian trade, were oppressive and unjust. They said "that these causes have concurred to spread a general discontent throughout the province, without any advantage to the present state, and so far to alienate the affections of his Majesty's subjects as to give great reason to apprehend a disposition in them to change their present form of government, should such an opportunity unhappily offer." Their petition was listened to, but was not acted upon. It fell upon ears that could hear, but would not.*

The following is a synopsis of the ordinances made for the Province of Quebec by the governor and council of the said province since the establishment of civil government:*

*These are not all numbered in the original, and the numbers here given are for the purpose of reference only.

1. An ordinance fixing the value of currency. Passed September 14, 1764.

2. Regulating and establishing courts of judicature, justices of the peace, quarter sessions, bailiffs, and other matters relative to the distribution of justice in this province.

A superior court of judicature or court of King's bench, with power to determine all criminal and civil causes, agreeable to the laws of England. This court was to be presided over by a chief justice.

Appeals would lie to the governor and council where the matters were above £300, and from the governor and council, an appeal could be taken to the King and council where the matter was £500 or over.

Any subject of the realm was admitted to sit on the jury.

An inferior court of judicature, or court of common pleas was provided, with authority to try causes of £10 or over.

Appeals could be had to the superior court where the matter in contest was

over £20; all trials to be by jury, if demanded by either party.

Where the matter in controversy was £300 or over, the aggrieved party could appeal directly to the governor and council, and a further appeal could be had to the King and council.

The judges were to determine agreeable to equity, having regard to the laws of England.

"The French laws and customs to be allowed and admitted in all causes in this court between the natives of this province, where the cause of action arose before the first day of October, 1764.

The first process was an attachment against the body.

An execution to go against the body, lands or goods of the defendant.

Canadian advocates were allowed to practice.

Justices of the peace were to be appointed with power to determine cases where a small amount was involved; one justice where the amount was £5, and two justices for cases of £10. No appeal allowed.

Any three justices could hold a quarter session, and hear causes involving from £10 to £30 with an appeal to the superior court.

Until other officers were appointed, the warrants of the justices should be issued to the officers of the militia.

The majority of householders in each parish, were on June 24th in each year to elect six men to serve as bailiffs and sub-bailiffs in each parish; out of which number, the governor, with the consent of the council, was to appoint the bailiffs and sub-bailiffs. (It is explained in a side note, that a bailiff is a constable.)

No person shall be elected to serve a second term "except the whole parish has been served 'round."

Bailiffs are to oversee the highways and bridges, arrest criminals, act as coroners and as fence viewers. Passed September 17, 1764.

3. Declaring what is due publication of an ordinance.

The ordinances were to be printed in the Quebec Gazette and publicly read by the provost marshal or his deputy in Quebec, Montreal and Trois Rivières, after notice by beat of drum. Passed, October 3, 1764.

*Almon's Remembrancer, 1778, page 187. The petition is dated April 2, 1778.

4. Relative to the assize of bread, and the standard of weights and measures. Passed, September 3, 1764.

5. Ratifying the decrees of the courts of justice established at Quebec, Montreal and Trois Rivières, "prior to the establishment of civil government throughout this province, upon the tenth day of August, 1764."

This was for the purpose of ratifying the orders, decrees and judgments of the military council of Quebec between September 8, 1760, the day of the capitulation of Montreal, and the 10th day of August, 1764. Passed, September 20, 1764.

6. Quieting people in their possessions and fixing the age of maturity.

Until August 10th, next (1765), all tenures of land and rights of inheritance, according to the custom of this country, shall remain unaltered.

After January 1, 1765, the age of maturity was to be twenty-one years, agreeable to the laws of England. Under the laws of Canada the age of maturity was twenty-five years. Passed, November 6, 1764.

7. Amending ordinance No. 5 above, allowing an appeal from the decrees of the military council. Passed November 12, 1764.

8. Preventing people from leaving the province without a pass. Passed, November 6, 1764.

9. For registering grants, conveyances and other instruments in writing, concerning lands and tenements. The King, by instructions dated December 7, 1763, ordered all original grants and title papers passed from the French government before November 3, 1762, to be recorded in the proper office. It is here ordered that all persons having an interest in lands by conveyance made before November 3, 1763, shall record them with the register of the office of enrollments in this province before June 24th, next.

All subsequent deeds shall likewise be recorded before June 24th, next.

All deeds shall be acknowledged before the register, or other person qualified for that purpose, either by personal acknowledgement of the grantor, or by the oath of one or more of the subscrib-

the oath of one or more of the subscribers. 1764.

10. Ascertaining damages on protested bills of exchange. Passed, November 10, 1764.

11. Preventing the forestalling of the market. Passed, November 3, 1764.

12. Preventing the sale of rum to the Indians. Passed, November 10, 1764.

13. Regulating the rates for letting horses and carriages. Passed, November 6, 1764.

14. To prevent people from disposing of personal and real property to defraud creditors. This also annulled all judgments taken by confession on warrants of attorney. Passed, March 9, 1765.

15. Calling of juries. Passed March 9, 1765, at a session of a council held in Montreal.

16. Protecting the fishing industry. Passed May 1, 1764 (? 1765), in the 5th year of George III.

In the French copy, the year is given 1765.

17. Currency of the province. This is intended to amend No. 1 above, but it refers to an act of October 4, 1764, for regulating currency. Passed, May 15, 1765.

18. Soldiers and Seamen. Imprisoned for debt. Passed, May 31, 1765.

19. For adjourning Trinity term, and hearing the Walker case at Three Rivers. Passed, June 3, 1765.

20. For measuring firewood. Passed, November 13, 1765.

21. For regulating the furnishing of firewood, and to deprive militia officers of authority granted them before the establishment of civil law. Passed, November 27, 1765.

22. For repairing highways. Passed, March 27, 1766.

23. To amend No. 2 above. This provided that where British-born subjects only were interested in a cause, the jury should be taken from that class of citizens, and if Canadian subjects only were interested, the jury should be Canadians, but if both nationalities were interested, the jury should be equally divided between them. Passed, July 1, 1766.

24. Adjourning the inferior court of common pleas for Montreal. Passed, July 1, 1766.

25. Granting license to sell rum.

Passed, July 7, 1766.

26. Amending No. 2 above. Establishing a new term of court. Passed, July 26, 1766.*

27. Repealing an ordinance for summoning grand and petty juries. Passed, January 27, 1766.

28. An ordinance for the administration of justice and regulating courts of law.

It recites that the act No. 2 above, giving certain powers to justices of the peace has "become an intolerable burthen to the subject, and proved the means of great disquiet, vexation and oppression." This part of the act was repealed, and justices were deprived of all authority to try causes.

Hereafter all suits involving £12 or under, are to be tried in the court of common pleas.

Persons should be appointed in each district to try causes not exceeding £3.

These persons acting as judges, were to be appointed by a commission.

No real estate should be sold on execution, unless the original judgment exceeded £12. In selling real estate on execution, the notice of the sale was directed to be published in the Quebec Gazette in both English and French, and the sale should take place six months after the first advertisement. The notice of sale was to be fixed on the door of the parish church, and published and declared every Sunday at the door of the church, immediately after the service, both in morning and afternoon.

No conveyance by the owner of the property made after the date of the judgment should be of any validity as against the levy and sale. Passed, February 1, 1770.

Printed in Tracts on Canada, 159.

29. An ordinance regulating proceedings in courts of civil judicature in the Province of Quebec. This provides for attachments against absconding debtors; for appeals from the court of common pleas to the court of appeals, and of the levy on real estate on execution.

The sheriff should make the levy, and advertise the sale three times in the

Quebec Gazette. The sale should take place four months after the first advertisement. Sale to be proclaimed at the church door, immediately after service, on three Sundays next preceding the sale, and a copy of the advertisement to be fixed on the door of the church.

A fraudulent debtor could be imprisoned until the judgment was paid. Passed, February 21, 1777.

Printed in Tracts on Canada, 172.

30. An ordinance for establishing courts of civil judicature in the Province of Montreal.

The province is divided into two districts named Quebec and Montreal.

A court of common pleas is established in each district. Suits involving less than £10 cannot be appealed. Appeals in other cases lie to the governor and council who are hereby constituted a superior court of civil jurisdiction.

Appeals would lie from the superior court to the King and council, where more than £500 was involved. Passed, February 25, 1777.*

*There was no session of the Council for the passage of ordinances, between the passage of the Quebec Act of 1774 and January, 1777.

Printed in Tracts on Canada, 179.

31. An ordinance for the establishing courts of criminal jurisdiction.

There shall be a supreme court of criminal justice and jurisdiction to be called the court of King's bench, for the trial of all offenses.

Two sessions shall be held at Quebec, and two at Montreal each year.

There shall also be held in each of said districts, a court of quarter sessions of the peace, to determine matters relative to the conservation of the peace, according to the laws of England.

Captains of militia are authorized to arrest any person guilty of a breach of the peace, and convey him to the commissioner of the peace. Passed, March 4, 1777.

Printed in Tracts on Canada, 181.

Ordinances made and passed by the governor and legislative council of the Province of Quebec.

32. Chap. V. The age of majority has heretofore been fixed at twenty-five years. This has caused great inconveniences, and the age is hereby reduced to twenty-one years "to be computed

*The ordinances numbered above, 1 to 26 inclusive, are in one small quarto volume printed by Brown & Gilmore, near the Bishop's Palace, Quebec, MDCCCLXVII.

from the day of the birth of any person." Passed, February 16, 1782.

33. Ordinance to amend and continue the ordinance passed February 25, 1777, (30). Passed February 1, 1783.

Printed in Tracts on Canada, 183.

34. This relates to accepting personal security on appeal bonds. Passed, February 5, 1783.

35. Chap. III. Granting the writ of habeas corpus. Passed April 29, 1784.

36. Chap. 1. Ordinance regulating the militia of the Province of Quebec, continuing an ordinance of 1777. Passed, April 21, 1785.

37. Chap. II. An ordinance to regulate the proceedings of the courts of civil judicature, and to establish trials by jury in actions of a commercial nature and personal wrongs to be compensated in damages. Passed, April 21, 1785.

This act was to explain the mode of administering justice in civil proceedings. The court of common pleas had jurisdiction in causes involving £10 or more, and suit could be commenced by filing a declaration and issuing a summons. Such summons could not be served without security being furnished by the plaintiff, where the defendant was in the "Upper Country," that is, in any place beyond the Long Sault, on the Ohio river, or beyond Oswegatche (Ogdensburg) on the St. Lawrence.

A jury to try causes should consist of twelve persons, but "the agreement of nine of the twelve jurors, who shall compose said jury, shall be sufficient and effectual to return a verdict."

If the cause was between natural-born subjects of Great Britain, the jury should be composed of natural-born subjects. If the cause was between Canadians, the jury should be Canadians, and if between natural-born subjects and Canadians, the jury should be half Canadians, and half natural-born subjects.

The right to a jury trial could be waived.

Either party feeling aggrieved, could appeal to the court of appeals; executions could issue for the collection of judgments and the sheriff could levy upon real estate to satisfy the same. When personal property was seized, the sheriff should cause the seizure to be

published at the church door of the parish immediately after divine service, on the first Sunday succeeding the seizure, and such notice should contain the date of the sale.

When lands were seized, the sheriff was to advertise the sale in the Quebec Gazette, to take place four months after the first advertisement.

Proclamation of the sale was also to be made at the church door of the parish in which the lands were located immediately after divine service on three Sundays preceding the sale, and a copy of the advertisement, was to be fixed on the door of the parish church.

Persons having claims against the lands, must give notice of their claims to the sheriff, either before or after the sale, "and to remove all doubts the sale then by the sheriff without any other formality, shall have the same force and effect as the decret had heretofore."

Suits for amounts under £10, could be commenced in the same court, by summons, but the sheriff could levy on personal property only, to satisfy any judgment obtained.

There were some exemption from seizure, but the only absolute exemptions were the beds and bedding of the defendant.

The judges might require the debt to be levied by installments.

Fraudulent debtors could be imprisoned until the execution was paid.

This act (of forty sections) was to be in force for two years.

38. Chap. III. Ordinance concerning surveyors and measurements of land. Passed, April 30, 1785.*

39. Chap. IV. Concerning advocates, attorneys, solicitors and notaries. Passed, April 30, 1785.*

This contained a provision that notaries must send an abstract of every deed, mortgage or other paper executed before them, to the receiver general.

40. Chap. V. An ordinance granting limited powers to justices of the peace. Passed, April 30, 1785. Repealed 34. George III.*

This allowed justices to try causes where the amount claimed exceeded 2s. 6d., and not more than 40s.

Any two justices jointly could try

causes involving sums over 40s., and under £5.

Personal property only could be taken on execution on a judgment so rendered.

41. Chap. VI. To prevent exportation of unmerchantable flour.* Passed, April 30, 1785.

42. Chap. VII. Fee bill, continuing an ordinance of March 9, 1780.* Passed, April 30, 1785.

43. Chap. VIII. Regulations for police in towns of Quebec and Montreal. Continuing an ordinance of April 23, 1777.* Passed April 30, 1785.

44. Chap. I. Regulation of militia in the Province of Quebec, continuing an ordinance of March 9, 1777.* Passed, February 20, 1786.

45. Chap. II. Fee bill continuing an ordinance of March 9, 1780.* Passed, February 20, 1786.

46. Chap. III. Ordinance regulating the keeping of horses and carriages for hire, continuing an ordinance of March 9, 1780.* Passed February 20, 1786.

47. Chap. I. Granting appeals and providing for drawing of juries.* Passed, February 27, 1787.

48. Chap. II. Regulating the militia in the Province of Quebec.* Passed, April 23, 1787.

49. Chap. III. Quartering of troops.* Passed, April 23, 1787.

50. Chap. IV. Regulating proceedings in civil courts.

This in to continue in force the ordinance of April 25, 1785 (No. 36).^{*} Passed, April 27, 1787.

51. Chap. V. Regulating the police in the towns of Quebec and Montreal.* Passed, April 30, 1787.

52. Chap. VI. To amend the ordinance concerning courts of criminal jurisdiction (No. 31).^{*} Passed, April 30, 1787.

Captains and other officers of militia in the parishes of the province, and the serjeants named by the said captains,

and other officers in the parishes are hereby declared to be public peace officers.

53. Chap. VII. Fee bill. Continuation of the former fee bill.* Passed, April 30, 1787.

54. Chap. VIII. Importation of tobacco.* Passed, April 30, 1787.

55. Chap. IX. Repairing highways and bridges.* Passed, April 30, 1787.

56. Chap. X. Regulating charges for hiring horses and carriages, and to continue the ordinance of March 9, 1780.* Passed April 30, 1787.

57. Chap. XI. Concerning advocates, attorneys and solicitors; amending the act of 1785 (No. 38). Passed, April 30, 1787.

58. Chap. XII. Building court houses and jails in Quebec and Montreal.* Passed, April 30, 1787.

59. An act to continue the ordinances regulating the practice of law, especially applicable to the new districts.

This is copied from the Quebec Gazette of May 7, 1789.

The "Act" continues the previous ordinances in operation in the district of Hesse, and other new districts, until April 30, 1791.

Printed in Tracts on Canada, 204.

60. Another ordinance was passed April 11, 1789, relating to the records in the upper country.

All of these ordinances are printed in both English and French.

None of those passed before 1774 were operative in Detroit at the time of their passage, but such of them as were still in force and applicable and were not repealed by the Quebec act became operative there after May 1, 1775.

It appears from the above list, that at least twenty-seven ordinances were passed by January 27, 1776. There must have been a good many more between the latter date and 1774.

^{*}The above ordinances 32 and 34 to 46 inclusive, are in a small quarto volume printed in Quebec by William Brown, in Mountain Street, MDCCLXXXVI.

^{*}The ordinances from 47 to 58 inclusive are in a small quarto volume printed at Quebec by William Brown in Mountain Street, MDCCLXXXVII.

Personal Opinions on Current Events.

President-Elect Taft Says Church Influence Is Much Needed.

"The indispensable presence of church influence in the improvement in our civilization no one can be blind to. That was a responsibility in respect to a race that is now in a state of Christian tutelage and must be uplifted by us and through our guidance, before we shall have discharged the obligation that providence has thrust upon us.

"And in the study of the development it has made it has been made known to me the enormous influence that the church must exercise to make our progress there effective. The Roman Catholic church was there for years, and preserved that state of Christian tutelage to which I have referred.

"Now the ban has been removed from other denominations, and they are all there on an equality in the spirit of Christian emulation, attempting to uplift those people, and we for the government, by a system of secular education, are aiding that uplifting; but without the moral influence of the churches there we could not accomplish anything."

Congressman Charles N. Fowler, Chairman of the Committee on Currency and Banking, Comments on a Central Bank.

"What we need is a banking system in which the public will have such implicit confidence that they will prefer to keep all their money in the banks, rather than in strong boxes; but now the banks advertise their own insecurity. They say: 'Here, if you want to be sure of your money rent one of our safety deposit boxes.'

"The United States says to the people, 'You can trust these national banks; give them your money to look after; I won't let them have a cent without bonds for security.' It is like a father saying to the community, 'Trust my son; loan him some money; I won't advance him a cent.'

"It is sufficient criticism of the proposed bank of control that it would be run politically. Just check off the names of the men who have held the treasury department portfolios in the last forty years, and it will be seen that not more than three were fit for the position. They got the place through pull.

"Unless some more protection is given the depositor we will have postal savings banks."

M. W. Littleton Declares Lincoln Was Unlike Financial Kings.

"Washington started the foundation of the republic, and Lincoln had to save it.

"Not very long ago a little man sat down amid the Allegheny hills and built a fire that burned for days and years, and when the fire went out he raked the ashes and found \$300,-

000,000 melted in the heat of sweat and toil. His genius surely played a natural part, but the government did the most to make him king of iron. With the government's sheltering hand against the world, allied with nature's countless wealth and the nation's countless wealth and the nation's boundless power, he took his toll of everything that thrift could lend or toil promote.

"Then at the top of this commonwealth is another man. He sees the ruin of his rivals and prostrate states polluted by his power. He turns a trivial stipend to the church, a paltry contribution to the schools and in return expects a pulpit and a chair. These men are at the top of what the world is pleased to call success, but at the price of bleaching bones.

"Greed, insatiable greed—greed for vulgar wealth, for more than need can use, or normal appetites desire, has seized upon us. Against this greed for gold we have the examples of George Washington's benign wealth and simple poverty. Lincoln blazed his way from the cabin to the crown."

Cardinal Gibbons Raps Suffragists.

"Our salvation hereafter depends mostly upon the ordinary actions of our daily life. I do not refer solely to our devotions but to our little occupations, our conversations and recreations.

"On the last day you will not be asked what role you played in the theater of life, but whether you have filled that part well.

"In one of the passages of the Old Testament there is special praise for a woman. She is not mentioned as worthy of commendation for her efforts to obtain social triumphs nor for her zeal in struggling for women's rights, particularly the right of suffrage. It is not told that she, in seeking these things, was bold and resolute and shook her fist at the prime minister. No, but we are made to understand that she was a womanly woman, a loving wife and a dutiful wife.

"We must perform our daily works, even the smallest, with a proper disposition and to please God."

Professor Irving Fisher, of Yale, Advocates Hygienic Rules to Prolong Life.

"A fall of the death rate always promptly follows sanitation. Col. Gorgas cut the death rate in Havana in two, bringing it down to between 20 and 24. The New York death rate responded at once to Col. Waring's clean streets, and that of Rochester to Dr. Goler's milk crusade. And now it is announced that the death rate of New York is 16.5, the lowest record—a result, in all human probability,

due to the hygienic work of Dr. Darlington, the efficient health officer; Nathan Straus, the milk reformer, and the public agitation for health prosecuted by the New York Times, the Journal and other media, allied with the health work of the committee of one hundred on national health, the Tuberculosis Association and other organizations.

"These and other facts, and the mass of detailed figures which they represent, show conclusively that human life is long or short precisely according to the hygienic conditions under which it is lived; that human life can be prolonged as these hygienic conditions are improved, and that there is still enormous room for improvement.

"A report I have recently compiled for the conservation commission, based on data contributed from acknowledged American authorities, shows that human life in America could, by the adoption of hygienic reforms already known and entirely practicable, be lengthened by over one-third—that is, over 15 years. This calculation has been made very conservatively."

**Divorce Falls Hardest on Wife of the Man,
Declares Rev. Thomas Livingstone.**

"Divorce falls hardest on the women. It is for them to stem the flood. Otherwise in time women will become merely the instrument of man's pleasure, as she was in pagan days, and he will cast her off as soon as she loses her early charm.

"Lower the position of woman, and you de-grade not only the family, but the entire substratum of society. Christianity elevated her by infinite pains from the slavery which paganism imposed on her. For 1,500 years divorce was a thing unknown. There were drunkards in those days, profligates and misers; there was flighty women, scolds and gadabouts; yet they managed some way to stick to one another.

"It is easy to remain faithful in the early days of the honeymoon, but when the flatter-

ing light of those first hours has waned, and the fierce white light of reality shines down on them, the marital attitude is apt to change. Someone more charming, more sympathetic is apt to appear on the horizon."

Stage Censor Is Coming, Says Charles Burnham, President of Theatrical Managers Association of New York.

"If I had my way there are five shows in New York I would close.

"It is a harsh thing to say that there should be a stage censorship, so I do not say it. But the events of the day point toward it just the same. If New York theater managers continue to put on the inexpressibly filthy shows that have drawn the crowds for the past 12 months or more we will have a stage censor. Or else we will be honest with ourselves and the public and open our theaters as concert halls—such as the 'Dew Drop Inns' of the old times. And above the doors we should inscribe 'For men only.'"

Washington's Policy Now Applicable, Declares Alton B. Parker.

"It has of late been too greatly the practice to excuse departure from the safe guide of past experience—disregard of historic analogy—coupled with adoption of what are termed timely or modern policies, by the assertion that attendant conditions have so greatly varied in the past hundred years or more, by reason of what is known as modern progress, that the wisdom of those who preceded is but the folly of today.

"We have heard latterly that we are a world power, and must assume our position as such, that we cannot neglect the alleged duty which is said to be thrust upon us by our acquired prominence among the nations. The argument is specious; its end is destruction. It makes, in the last analysis, merely for the aggrandizement of the few to the ultimate misery of the many. It was foreseen and against it Washington has warned us."

L'ENVOI.

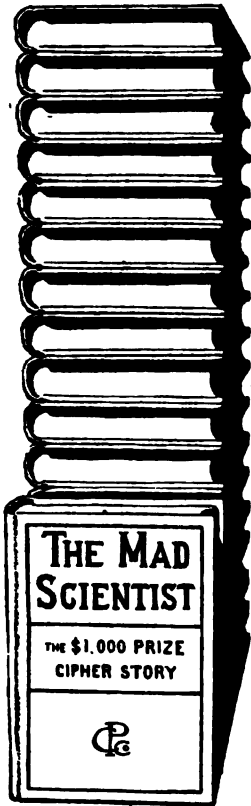
When Earth's last picture is painted and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded, and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and faith, we shall need it—lie down for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of All Good Workmen shall put us to work anew.

And those that were good shall be happy; they shall sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with brushes of comet's hair;
They shall find real saints to draw from—Magdalene, Peter and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never be tired at all.

And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame,
But each for the joy of working, and each, in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees it for the God of Things as they are!

—Rudyard Kipling.

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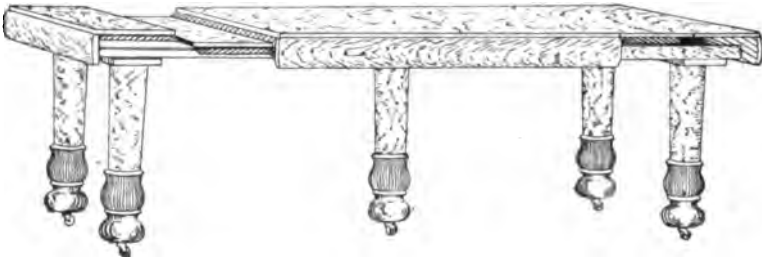
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